Maine Farmer.

AGRICULTURE, MECHANIC ARTS, LITERATURE, NEWS, &c.

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The Fat Stock Show.

The fifth annual Fat Stock Show was held in Chicago the latter part of November, and was highly successful. The number of animals entered was greater than at any previous show, and the attendance was large. There was also a marked improvement in the quality of the stock exhibited, indicating that these annual exhibitions of fat animals has been productive of good. The Breeders' *Gazette* says: "The leading awards were watched with much interest by the visitors. The plan of having both butchers and feeders represented on these, worked well as a whole. The judging was carefully done, and, while in several cases the committees were not unanimous, and good outside judges would have made a different decision, no one award seemed to us positively a bad one." Several of the animals which took the first prizes last year, were on exhibition this year, and were again successful.

Of Herefords, in the class for steers or spayed heifers two years and under three, the first premium was awarded to Earl & Stuart of La Fayette, Ind., on the steer Wabash. Second premium to A. A. Crane & Son, Osco, Ill., steer Excelsior. The committee say: "There were two steers of prime quality in this ring. Both were evenly fatted and thickly fleshed. These steers were good handlers, and had made profitable growth for the feeders, and the butcher could wish for little improvement as a desirable carcass for critical customers. These steers will cut an unusually large proportion of valuable meat to gross weight. The first premium animal very nearly approached the butchers' standard for a profitable bullock that would furnish a large proportion of the best quality of meat. He was riper than the second premium steer, and better let down in the twist. The second premium steer was a a very superior animal for the butchers, and very even match for his more successful competitor, except in the matter of maturity and lighter hind quarters. Steer or spayed heifer, one year and under two:—First premium, A. A. Crane & Son, "My Maryland." The only steer in this ring was a fair butcher's steer. He had made a good growth, and was rather coarse. His chief merit was his promise as a feeder. The committee considered him worthy of a premium. Cow, three years old or over. First premium, T. L. Miller & Co., Beecher, Ill., "Princess Alice Maud;" second, Fowler & Vanatta, Fowler, Ind., "Bright Spot."

In grades or crosses for steer or spayed heifer, three years and under four: First premium, D. M. Moninger, Galvin, Iowa, "Tom Brown," grade Shorthorn. Second, J. H. Potts & Son, Jacksonville, Ill., "Major," grade Shorthorn. Third, H. C. Groff, Ontario, "Canadian Champion," grade Shorthorn. Steer or spayed heifer, two years and under three: First premium, D. M. Moninger, Galvin, Iowa, grade Shorthorn. Second, Jno. D. Gillett, Elkhart, Ill., Mammoth, grade Shorthorn. Third, D. M. Moninger, "Col. Scott," grade Shorthorn. Steer or spayed heifer, one year and under two: First premium, J. K. Gotts & Son, "Red Major," grade Shorthorn; second, Fowler & Vanatta, Fowler, Ind., "Benton's Champion," grade Hereford; third, C. M. Culbertson, Chicago, "White Back," grade Hereford. Cow three years or over: First premium, Jno. D. Gillett, "Lady Peerless," grade Shorthorn; second, C. Dodge & Son, "Ohio Belle," grade Shorthorn; third, D. M. Moninger, "Nellie," grade Shorthorn.

In the sweepstakes rings, open to all, for steer or spayed heifer, three years and under four: Premium, D. M. Moninger, "Tom Brown," grade Shorthorn. This is the same steer who was awarded first premium in his class. The committee report there were forty-five entries in this ring, which in form, breeding and feeding qualities approached a high grade standard of excellence as profitable steers for the feeder, butcher and consumer. There was not a patched or inferior steer in the ring, and it is doubtful if a lot of the same number of compact, blocky, thickly-meated steers were ever shown in the same ring.

In the grand sweepstakes for best steer, spayed heifer or cow in the show: Premium to Col. John D. Gillette of Elkhart City, Logan Co., Ill. The animal who won this, the crowning trophy of the exhibition, was the four-year-old grade Shorthorn steer "McMullen," who received a similar distinction at the show of 1881. In addition to the prize of $100, offered by the association, Col. Gillett also received the special prize given by the *Prairie Farmer*, which consisted of an elegant silver service. The set included a tray, pitcher and two goblets, all highly embellished and suitably inscribed, being by all means the most elegant special prize offered at the show.

Speaking editorially upon the general result of the exhibition, the Breeders' *Gazette* says:

"The Shorthorn men were jubilant, and well they might be, for so admirable a showing of fat stock of any breed was never before seen in America as they made here. Chief credit for this must be given to J. D. Gillette, with forty-one entries, and to D. M. Moninger, with twenty entries. Such large numbers, nearly all bred by the exhibitors, when of such uniform excellence, have an interest and value over that which can possibly attach to any single animal. Mr. Moninger's showing was of especial interest, as nearly all the steers were sired by one bull, out of cows obtained from Mr. Gillette. These two leading lots again showed the possibility of first-class animals as the product of the simple open-air feeding on corn and grass, practiced in the West. For two or three months past Mr. Moninger's cattle have had some oil meal. Mr. Gillette's have been fed much as in former years—unhoused, and with corn in the ear."

In the grand sweepstakes for dressed animals, the pure blood Hereford steer Sir Richard was awarded the premium as the best dressed carcass of any age or breed. In the class for Steer or spayed Heifer, three years and under four: First premium, H. & I. Groff, Elmira, Ont., "Canadian Champion," grade Shorthorn, weight, 2400 pounds; cost, $206.70; cost per pound, 8.61 cents. Second, H. & I. Groff, "King of the West," weight, 2435; cost, $208.33: cost per pound, 8.92 cents. Both of these steers were among the finest animals in the show, and so far as appearances were concerned, they had no superiors among the magnificent specimens on exhibition. In the class for Steer or spayed Heifer, two years and under three: First premium, George B. Welch, "Jim Blaine," grade Shorthorn, weight, 2535 pounds; cost, $82.96; cost per pound, 3.26 cents. Second, H. Norris & Sons, "Jay;" weight, 1745; cost, $111.97; cost per pound, 6.42. In the class, Steer or spayed Heifer, one year and under two:—First premium, G. S. Burleigh, "Hattie," grade Hereford; weight, 830 pounds; cost, $23.22; cost per pound, 2.80 cents. Second, Cobb & Phillips, Kankakee, Ill., "Cassius," Shorthorn; weight, 1140; cost, $40.58; cost per pound, 3.56 cents.

Our Semi-Centennial Number.

We do not often occupy our space with personal matters, and although we appreciate the kindly sentiments and words of encouragement which we frequently receive from our patrons, we do not often put them in print, knowing full well that they are intended for our private ear and not for the public. But we will be pardoned if, among the many good things that have been said to us in commendation of our semi-centennial number, we make a very few, brief extracts. One of our esteemed correspondents whose opinion we highly value, says:

"Wasn't that semi-centennial number an old *rouser?* just what I, in common with the ten thousand friends of the good old FARMER wanted. Many times I have wanted just the historical sketch given, and the whole so happily conceived and so admirably arranged; and the inside editorial was just "tip-top;" wish everybody, myself included, could live up to it. And even the selections on the last page were super-excellent. On the whole, a number to be proud of."

Still another old patron now past his three score years and ten, says: "I received your semi-centennial number by today's mail, and have read the first page twice through this evening. I was well acquainted with all the persons whose biographies you have briefly sketched. I shall preserve this" number among my choice things. You did equal justice to all. May the good old FARMER continue to receive the patronage it so richly deserves."

A veteran of nearly fourscore years, who has been a reader of the paper from the first, writes: "I was much interested in your semi-centennial number, though its perusal awakened mingled emotions of sorrow and joy. I knew the founders of the MAINE FARMER well; they were enterprising men, but in establishing the FARMER 'they builded better than they knew.' It has been a great success, and has accomplished much for the good of agriculture in Maine. In reading this number, I could but sorrow for the dead, the story of whose life you briefly told, especially for the good Dr. Holmes, who was stricken down before he reached old age, and when he seemed indispensable to the paper, but I rejoice that his mantle has continued to fall on worthy shoulders, and that the paper still continues to be what its founders intended it should be, the organ of the working farmers of Maine. But who shall begin where your semi-centennial number leaves off, and sketch the lives and services of those who are still in the harness, when they, like the others, shall have passed beyond, or shall have become old and retired from active business? Some one will do it, though he may now be unknown to fame, for the several changes in editors and publishers show that no one man is essential to the success of the MAINE FARMER.

We might add others, but these are sufficient to indicate the satisfaction our elderly readers took in the perusal of our semi-centennial number, and we have good and abundant reason for believing that our younger readers enjoyed it, too. Mr. A. L. Dennison, Secretary of the Maine Agricultural Society, informed us that "the perusal of that number afforded him great satisfaction." Several other leading agriculturists have spoken of it approvingly, in terms equally emphatic. One said to us, "the issue of such a number was a happy thought, and it was admirably carried out." And still another, "it was proper that your biographical sketches should end with those who have put off the harness and retired from active business; the future will do justice to those who succeeded them."

These are all golden opinions and highly valued by us, as are also the kind words of our brethren of the press, which this occasion has called out, and for which one and all have our heartfelt thanks. Probably no single issue of the FARMER was ever called for as the one referred to has been; a large number of extra copies were printed but the supply is nearly exhausted.

The Grange.

That the Grange, says a western paper, has been a grand success, only those who have carefully watched its progress, from the first meeting of a few noble men and women in Washington, up to the present time, know. Think of a single man without means, leaving the National Capital to plant the noble order of Patrons of Husbandry among the agricultural class of this broad land. Read the history of that trip, the discouragements that he had to encounter, and then look at the order as it now exists, and tell us the Grange and the Order of Patrons of Husbandry is a failure. Forget not that it has had to stand the jeers, scorns and ridicule of all classes; and remember, too, that it contended against enemies within the gates, as well as foes without. Within its gates were designing men, endeavoring to use it to elevate themselves to power; without stood corporate capital, aided by the press, the pulpit, the industrial classes of other vocations, and also a large portion of the agricultural class, claiming that it was merely a political movement. Yet in the face of this fierce war of opposition it lived and flourished, until it has done a noble work, and is still marching onward toward greater fields of usefulness.

The Order of Patrons of Husbandry, it may be said, is yet in its infancy, that it has scarcely passed, comparatively speaking, its experimental point, and only began its true mission, yet look at what it has already accomplished. It has forced other labor organizations to recognize in it the greater factor in the solution of the labor question, and taught the people that organization must be met with organization. It forced legislation against excessive railroad charges, and caused even Congress itself to pause and inquire into many of the abuses complained of. More than this, it has awakened the horny-handed tiller of the soil and had them study their own profession more and better; also questions of political economy. And add to these the fact that it has taken our women and made them, in the Grange, at least, the equal of men, and taught them much that has aided them in making home more pleasant, and lightened their cares and their burdens, and given to farm life more pleasure, more enjoyment, and more social culture. Dare you tell us then that the Grange work is a failure? That the Grange has done a grand, a noble work, no one who studies its history will deny. That mistakes have been made, we admit, but experience has taught many valuable lessons, that will prove beneficial in the future. The Order of Patrons of Husbandry is founded upon principles taught by nature and nature's God, and they are as lasting as the world itself. Whatever failures there may have been, come from the wrong application—not the principles themselves. And here is the point that we must guard.

Success with Ensilage.

The following reports of Maine silos have been made to the Lewiston *Journal:*

Mr. B. F. Skillings, residing at Gray Corner, has tested the practice of curing corn fodder by the ensilage process, with complete satisfaction. Mr. Skillings says: "I visited Billerica, Mass., to see Dr. Bailey's silo, and fell in love with the system. My silo was built in 1881; size 17 feet long by 12 wide and 12 deep. Last year I stored 26 tons. Commenced feeding "Thanksgiving day, and found it in perfect order. It was carefully packed by spreading evenly and trodden as solidly as possible. On top of the fine cut corn I put a layer of meadow hay about three cwt., also cut fine, and on that spread about one cwt. of coarse hay and covered immediately with plank and weighted with about five tons weight of stone. My experience the first year was perfectly satisfactory. It costs me not over one-third of what it does to feed hay. I made a net saving of eight tons of hay last year.

I have put in 30 tons this year from five acres of sweet corn stalks and one and one-half acres of ensilage corn. It was much lighter than last year. Finished packing the 30th of September. I used a Baldwin cutter, run it partly with two horses, but cut the most of it with one horse.

Last year I took off all the covering at once, but it was a mistake. I take it out at night into a car on wheels—enough to last all the next day: feed about 20 pounds to a cow three times a day, with two to three quarts of cotton seed meal per day.

The condition of my cows all through the winter is about the same as in June on the best of grass. I keep eight cows and sell my milk in the village. Some of the cows got so fat they were sold for beef during the winter. My Jerseys never have been so fat before. The cost of packing, including cutting in the field and hauling to the barn, was not over $1 per ton. It was not over 75 cents this year, and I think it may be cut and packed for 65 cents per ton."

Another farmer, Edward Cobb of South Gray, reports: "I built my silo in 1881; used split granite from an old cellar for the wall, pointed inside and outside. It is located in the corner of my barn in a deep bay. It is cemented inside and has a concrete floor of coarse gravel and cement. Last year I stored 20 tons. Commenced feeding about six weeks after packing; found it bright, sweet, juicy and quite warm. Uncovered part of the ensilage at a time. Cut it down to the bottom before uncovering more. I packed about the same quantity this year, half cut, partly sweet corn stalks, partly ensilage corn. My cattle do not eat it readily at first feeding, but very soon learn to love it better than the best of hay. I think the cases where ensilage has been unsatisfactory are owing to imperfect and careless packing. It must be well trodden, covered and weighted as soon as the cutting is finished and then it will come out all right. I regard ensilage as the most valuable discovery for many years for the purpose of a cheap cattle food."

Cottonseed Meal.

This is the time when stockmen and dairymen are laying in their feeding stuffs for winter, and the question of which is best or the most economical, is one of great importance. Feeding stuffs of all kinds are high. We may, perhaps, except wheat, which according to its nutritive value, is much lower than corn, but we have not been in the habit of feeding out wheat to any great extent, here in Maine. We have written this much for the purpose of introducing an article from the pen of Dr. Henry Stewart of New Jersey, who is an experienced dairyman and a well known writer upon agricultural topics, this article instituting a comparison between the feeding value of cottonseed and corn, and contributed to the Country *Gentleman*. We quote:

"About six or seven years ago I began to feed cottonseed meal to my cows, and have continued the use ever since. My cows are kept for making butter, and it is necessary to be careful of the effect of the feed, both upon the quality of the butter and upon the health of the cows, so that it required a long time and careful noting of effects to learn what I have discovered in regard to this feed. In the first place it may be said that it cannot be compared with corn or any other feed, excepting for the purpose of estimating or fixing a mixed ration for an animal; just as we cannot compare beef with potatoes, or butter with bread, excepting so far as to proportion the quantity of one to be used with the other in our ordinary diet. No person can consume beefsteak or essence of beef solely, and remain healthy; and no more can one feed only cottonseed meal and keep his stock in good order, excepting for a short time when finishing them for the butcher. This will be obvious when we consider the nature of this highly concentrated food. I take the following table from Prof. Atwater's valuable report of work of the Connecticut Experiment Station—1877-78:

COMPOSITION OF FEEDING STUFFS.

	Organic Matter.					Vegetable Matter.			
Substances.	Albuminoids	Fiber	Other carbohydrates	Fat	Albuminoids	Carbohydrat's	Fat	Nutritive ratio
Cottonseed meal	41.5	3.1	34.4	18.0	39.2	17.6	16.2	1 8
Corn meal	8.9	2.0	78.8	4.1	8.2	60.8	3.1	9.2
Bran	12.6	2.5	67.0	5.3	10.6	59.0	5.3	5.3

This offers at a glance what I want to show, etc., that although cottonseed meal contains a great deal more nutritive matter than corn, it cannot therefore be used in place of it with corresponding advantage, in estimating fat as nutrient, in place of starch, gum, etc., one equivalent of fat is held to equal 2¼ of starch, so that we have cottonseed meal equals 91.3 per cent. of nutritive equivalents. Corn meal equals 82.7 per cent. of nutritive equivalents.

But we must not lose sight of the fact that cottonseed meal contains nearly five times as much albuminoids as corn meal, and right there is its most important characteristic to the feeder, because therein it becomes analogous to the fresh meat of human food.

Nitrogen cannot be used in the animal economy in anything like the quantities in which carbon can, because a very large portion of carbon is needed for the sustenance of vital heat; and if nitrogenous food is too largely given, it unduly enriches the blood, and produces an excessive strain upon those organs whose office is to remove excess of nitrogen from the system—chiefly the kidneys. In feeding cows too largely with cottonseed meal, then, we might expect the circulation to be unduly stimulated; and this is precisely what happens, and it appears very quickly in an increase of milk and cream, and, if anything goes wrong, in an attack of garget. In pigs and horses it appears as congestion of the brain, what we call staggers. Now I know this, because I have experienced it, and therefore maintain that for horses and pigs cottonseed meal is a most dangerous food, and should never be given; besides they do not want it, having other feeds that are better. For cows and sheep it is the most valuable feeding we possess, *if given in moderation*, just as I find a beefsteak is most valuable food for a man; but it will not do to consume it voraciously, or all the time, to the exclusion of starchy food, as bread, potatoes, rice, etc.

After several years' feeding, I have found one quart of cottonseed meal, free from husk—one quart of corn meal, and one of bran, to make the best and safest feed ration given twice daily for a cow in full milk. The husk of cottonseed is indigestible, and will make trouble very surely if fed to a cow. When I say bran, I mean rye or wheat, but I like rye best. The effect of cottonseed meal on the butter is to harden it, to give it a good texture, and a fine, nutty flavor. Linseed meal has quite the opposite effect, and palm-nut meal will make the butter soft, and greasy too, although it largely increases the butter. But it is necessary to watch a cow very closely when feeding cottonseed, and never to give any of it within two months before calving, or within ten days afterwards, and then begin gradually. Two ounces a day is quite enough for a calf under six months old, and indeed I have never yet found it of any advantage to a calf, while it can have corn and oats and bran; I avoid using it for any animals except cows, or for fattening a beef animal.

I have not learned all this without paying dearly for my experience, as I very early lost a valuable thoroughbred cow by an attack of garget from feeding cottonseed meal in a forcing experiement, and no more than four quarts was used in the day or two feeds. The effect was to cause the udder to become hard and the milk to cease, and when this trouble was removed by a long course of treatment, the udder gave only blood. Since then I have had occasional trouble from the stupidity of hired men who, knowing it was rich food, supposed four quarts would be twice as good as two, and so enlarged the quantity, or fed it to pigs, and killed them very quickly. I find I mixed one ton of meal (34 bushels of corn ground), a ton of bran, or wheat shorts, as I could get it the most conveniently, and a ton of cottonseed meal, very thoroughly on a floor, and then put it into the bin, and since then have had no trouble. Three quarts of the mixture are the regular feed when the cows are in full milk in the winter, which is my dairy season."

Notes.

The National Grange closed its session on Thursday, the 23d. The proceedings were unusually harmonious and profitable, and the delegates expressed themselves as highly pleased with their treatment, especially the reception extended them by Governor Porter, who seems fully to appreciate the importance of the order and the high character of the gentlemen by whom it is represented. The result of the deliberations held and the resolutions passed, will be of great benefit not only to the Order, but to the farming community in general. The executive committee were instructed to suggest, at the next annual meeting, a more profitable investment for the Grange's permanent funds. J. H. Bingham of Delta, Ohio, was elected to fill the vacancy in the executive committee, caused by the expiration of the term of Henley James of Indiana. The officers hold over another year. The Hon. D. Wyatt Aiken of South Carolina, and H. O. Devries of Mryrland, were appointed a committee to attend the meeting of agriculturists in Washington, D. C., next January. A multitude of resolutions were adopted, recognizing and expressing appreciation of the many courtesies shown the Grange by Governor Porter, the citizens in general, and the press.

The ninth annual meeting of the Maine State Grange will be holden at City Hall, Lewiston, Dec. 10th, 1882. Hotel accommodations will be furnished at the DeWitt House, and the Marston House, to all members of the Order who wish to attend the meeting, at reasonable terms. The Maine Central, Knox and Lincoln, Bangor and Piscataquis and Rumford Falls and Buckfield Railroads will sell tickets to all who attend the meeting, for one fare for the round trip. Free return tickets will be furnished by the Secretary of the Maine State Grange, at the session, over the Eastern and Maine Central Railways, Portland and Rochester and Portland and Ogdensburg Railroads, to all members who attend the session and have paid full fare one way. Superintendents of several roads request members attending, to purchase tickets to the point of taking the Maine Central Railroad, and there purchase your tickets to Lewiston.

The cotton-planters of the United States propose to celebrate in the year 1884 the Centennial anniversary of the introduction of cotton-culture into this country, by means of an international exposition of cotton goods and cotton industries, to be held somewhere within the range of the cities of New Orleans, Galveston, Mobile, Savannah, Charleston, Richmond, Augusta, Montgomery, Nashville, Memphis, Louisville, St. Louis, Cincinnati and Baltimore. These cities have been invited to enter into competition for the site of the exposition, and as it is contemplated that the exposition would cost $2,000,000, $500,000 of the sum is expected to be contributed by the city which secures the location.

The Executive Committee of the Maine Pomological Society met at Brunswick on Thursday of last week, to arrange for the winter meeting of the Society. It was voted to hold the same on the 30th and 31st days of January. It is quite probable that arrangements may be made for a Farmers' Institute, to be holden at the same time and place. The programme of proceedings has not yet been arranged. President Gardiner was not able to be present at the meeting, on account of poor health.

The Franklin County Agricultural Society held its annual meeting at Farmington Monday, and chose the following officers: President, I. K. Staples, Temple; Vice-president, C. A. Hall, Chesterville; Secretary, V. L. Craig, Farmington; Treasurer, P. P. Tufts, Farmington; Trustees, Col. R. S. Currier, Wilton; R. W. Keyes, Jay; S. G. Craig, Farmington; George McLaughlin, New Sharon.

From the publishers, Messrs. Crowell & Kirkpatrick of Springfield, Ohio, we have received "The Complete Poultry Book, A Manual of the American Poultry Yard." By C. E. Thorne. It is a neat little volume of over 300 pages, and illustrated. It gives much valuable information on the subject of Poultry Raising, and its cuts represent the different breeds described.

Communications.

For the Maine Farmer.

Educated Farmers.

Are farmers opposed to scientific education? Science, says Mr. Webster, "is knowledge, or certain knowledge; the comprehension, or understanding of truth and facts by the mind." Are farmers opposed to this? I am a farmer and an ardent friend to education; also a believer in, and a lover of agricultural societies, and have been ever since the agricultural society of Winthrop obtained an act of incoporation from the legislature of Mass., Feb. 18, 1818. I was a member of that society several years prior to its being changed to the Kennebec agricultural society, March 7, 1832. I presented at a meeting of the Winthrop society, the first trace of corn that I ever saw at a cattle show. It was not labelled. There was not at that time a premium on anything. The late Thomas Newman said to me, "that corn ought to be labelled, your name ought to be on it." Strange as it may seem, I hesitated, thinking it would have the appearance of vanity. I have presented many traces since, and have had a full share of premiums on them, and on field corn without any fear of being thought vain. I have attended all the fairs since, unless sickness or something special prevented, and in nothing have I been more interested than in the lectures. But my hearing is so impaired, and my health so infirm, that I do not now attend. But my eyesight is good and I read the lectures and reports with as much interest as ever.

I have read Prof. Balentine's lecture on the education of farmers with great interest, and cordially endorse the most of it. I read all the articles that I find in agricultural papers on that subject. I trust I shall be pardoned if I dissent from some of the statements of Prof. Balentine, and others who write on that subject. Many who write upon the education of farmers, represent a class of them as stupid, and destitute of ordinary understanding, having no desire to have their sons better educated than their fathers were. Prof. Balentine says, "Those who claim that the farmer needs no better education than what the father can give the son, and that nothing but a want of education and understanding prevents him from admitting it. Another, and a prominent farmer, in speaking of his brother farmers, says, "ask them, (members of the legislature) why they vote against an appropriation for the State college, and they will tell you they don't see any benefit in it, and they don't believe in educated farmers, anyway;' they had no education except in a town school, and where are they—in the State legislature." This language, unkind, ungentlemanly, and untrue as it is, is a fair specimen of much that is said of the class that is alluded to in the quotations.

If there is a farmer in Maine, who thinks the education of the father when he commenced life is sufficient for the son, I have not found him. And I do not believe there is such a farmer in Maine, and I have been placed in a situation where I had a chance to know how farmers esteemed education. Having taught some forty terms of school, and having so often been teams loaded with farmers' sons and daughters, stop at the schoolhouse door on cold stormy mornings when the thermometer was below zero, and the father's eyes, beard and hair filled with snow, and the cheeks and nose frozen, I think I can judge correctly of farmers' estimation of education. In eight of the schools that I taught the board was given to the lowest bidder, who was obliged to board for sixty cents a week. A lady with whom I boarded was so anxious to educate her daughters, and they were so unwilling to lose an hour's schooling, they would rise early enough on washing days to have it done in season to be in school at the proper hour. My father was a farmer of this class. He never went to school a single day. Of course his education was deficient, but he was an ardent friend to it and did all in his power to educate his ten children, but was never able to send any of them to a high school or academy. One of them died when young. Six out of the remaining nine made successful school teachers, four of them taught many terms. What is true in regard to the benefit of education as held by my father, and the fathers of the hundreds of children that were under my tuition is true in regard to the generality of farmers in Maine. That they differ in regard to the benefit obtained from the State college and the Department of Agriculture I freely admit. But they differ much less in regard to the latter than the former. But it seems that Prof. Balentine does not exactly chime with the latter. He says: "We have, to be sure, the Department of Agriculture and the State College." The former has been so manipulated by the politicians as to greatly impair its efficiency;" the latter has done good work, but it seems according to his statement that they have failed to instil into the minds of some of Maine's best butter makers the principles of truth and veracity. He says: "Of the reputation of the butter in the Boston market, I have only to say that some of our Maine farmers who are making a first rate article, are obliged to have it sold under some other name than Maine butter." If this statement is true some of our Maine farmers are acting a lie. Probably the report is a base fabrication. Lying is positively forbidden in the scriptures, and terribly threatened. I cannot believe that Maine farmers have been guilty of so mean and wicked an act. How far the work of the college has been a good work, I do not consider myself competent to decide. Congress gave 210,000 acres of land to provide means to educate the young men of the industrial classes, to be held in trust by the State. If the State neglected this trust, and sold the land for half its intrinsic value, this does not effect the question at issue in the least. So far as the interest has been spent to educate young men for the industrial classes, the work has been a good one. So far as it has been spent to educate them for other classes, under pretence of educating them for the industrial classes, looks to me like selling butter under a fictitious name.

The legislature of 1881 has been severely censured, and the farmer members who voted that a tuition be charged to help meet the expenses of the institution have been ridiculed in all the agricultural papers that I read. Prof. Balentine says, "thirty dollars a year is not a large sum, and we often hear it remarked that no bright, energetic boy ought to be afraid of that. But it brings many a farmer's boy one hundred and twenty dollars more in debt at the end of the year. Two years ago a young man came to the college with no friends to help him along, to save money he boarded for himself. His spare time was spent in bunching shingles at ten or fifteen cents a thousand. He learned his lessons in the night, when his fellow students were in bed. The following winter the legislature compelled the trustees to levy a tax on the boy, and he was obliged, for lack of funds, to leave the college. This is indeed a touching, and a glowing picture. It is a fair representation of the financial condition, and ardent desire of thousands of Maine boys. If Prof. Balentine, or any other man, can show a valid reason why this boy's tuition should be paid by the State, in addition to his other privileges, while thousands of Maine boys, as destitute of money, and as anxious to learn as he was, are looking on with weeping eyes and saddened heart like the fifth calf, I will listen with profound attention to his reason, and will bow with all due deference to his opinion. But if he shall fail to do it, as I think he will, and the legislature of 1883 shall wish to do more to educate the farmers, and better to teach them the science of agriculture than the legislature of 1881 did, let them give half of the money, which they may appropriate for that purpose to the college, and the other half to the several towns in the State, to aid them in purchasing such books as are studied in the agricultural department, to be studied in the town schools by such scholars as wish to obtain a scientific knowledge of farming. And by the numerous farmers who study by night, and by day, the various agricultural papers in order to increase their knowledge of farming. And unless I am greatly mistaken, they will obtain a better knowledge of farming than they will if it is all given to the college.

East Winthrop. Z. A. MARROW.

For the Maine Farmer.

The Grange in Waldo County.

The interest in the Grange throughout the State never looked more prosperous than it does now. This is equally true of the outlook in Waldo County. More real, telling work has been done the past year, than for years before. We have live, earnest, active deputies, and at the head of all, Masters of the State Grange, we have in W. M. Rogie a man of pluck and push, coupled with a clear head and strong hands.

The first Grange organized was at White's Corner, Winterport, and has gone right on from organization to the present hour, strong, sturdy and one of the "lights" of the order, and its outlook is as cheering as its record. A thrifty farmers' club for years before had done much good, and perhaps paved the way for the Grange at this place. We remember when the old Waldo County Farmers' Association was in operation, of a very interesting and profitable meeting held with this club. Two cheese factories grew out of its influence, and have proved two of the most permanent in the county. The regular meetings of the Grange, and the club, amply supplemented the instructions of the agricultural papers read by its members, and their practical experience in their fields. The Grange has ably supplemented the old farmers' club.

Farmers need to form business habits. They are called upon to buy and sell more largely than any other class of people that do business upon the same amount of capital. They are called upon to buy groceries, hardware, agricultural implements, seeds, clothing, fertilizers, to say nothing of books, stock and house furnishings. They are called upon to sell the varied farm products and household manufactures; they have hay, grain, beef, pork, mutton, lamb, veal, poultry, potatoes, roots, milk, butter, cheese, eggs, fruit, etc., to dispose of. The time, place, manner of packing, way of selling and knowledge necessary to get the best trades and best prices, are no mean acquisition. It is an essential feature in success in farming. Business knowledge and business habits furnish the only road to business success. Yet no profession, trade or calling can get a business training and knowledge of trade customs, as does the farmers, and no class suffer so much from the lack of attention and training.

The Grange has opened the door of privilege and possibility to the farmers, and where taken advantage of, shows in thrift and improvement to the observer. The good Grange is composed of good members. Good members are those who have zeal and are ready and willing. Every one has something to do and a place to fill. It is the fitting of every stone to its place that makes a building strong and beautiful. It is the right adoption of all members of the society at large, that makes a community prosperous. So in the Grange, if the Grange, if each element is in due proportion, and every member in his place, the whole moves onward steadily and strongly, and becomes a training school of rare and pleasing excellence.

Northern Light Grange No. 6, White's Corner, Winterport, is located in a fine farming section. It uses an old church for a Grange hall, which it has repaired and modernized. It makes a nice, roomy and pleasant hall. It is opened free for all religious meetings, and the Grange gospel permeates the whole body politic. It is one of the staunchest granges in the order anywhere. Its work is seen outside its hall in the improved husbandry and better agricultural progress made by its membership. The sentiment of its section is toned up by its influence. The young people form an important part in its make up. No one can fail to observe the usefulness of the grange in places like this where it has earnest and active support. F. W. Richie has been Master of the Grange for many years, and has proved a most able patron. At present he is not only Master but State Deputy. Brother and Sister Ritchie are two as good patrons as can be found anywhere. The other officers of Northern Light are fine, capable, efficient patrons and fill their several stations with honor and credit. J. W. LANG.

For the Maine Farmer.

Letter From the South.

EDITOR MAINE FARMER: As I am a farmer and have been for the last eighteen years trying my hand that way among the granite hills of Maine, with varying success; yet I have never made a real failure in my agricultural and pastoral pursuits. Still the grand reports from the fine tobacco growing regions of North Carolina attracted my attention, and I have found them to equal my expectations; in fact, I am now negotiating for a farm here, so well pleased am I with the chances to make money, with the kindness and hospitality of the people, and the good society. I have called upon that genial and wide awake gentleman, Mr. J. W. Walker, who lives near Franklinton, N. C., and he called my attention to a plant, (Lespedideza,) Japan clover, that every farmer in Maine should have. It is the thing needed. In Mr. Walker's section (Granville Co.,) you see it in every fence corner, in all the lanes, by-paths, nooks, hills and waste places you recognize its rich, green petals, covering every inch of ground with its soft, dense swath. You meet it everywhere crawling over gullies, climbing up rough, rocky places, and clothing all and hiding all the scars that heavy rains and washes have made. The open woods and commons and "turned out lands," once the favorite home of the worthless sedge grass, pennyroyal and briar, now return an abundant supply of grazing for cattle, sheep and swine. This plant has been discussed a great deal here, by the farmers; yet they all agree that for grazing it has no equal, while horses and cattle keep fat and sleek upon it, and it rapidly improves the land with each year's deposit. On rich or bottom lands it grows from two to three feet high and yields vast quantities of excellent hay, and may be mowed from two to three times yearly. It is by far the best grazing plant I have ever seen and I intend to stock my little farm in the old Granite State with it.

Wilton, N. C. SELWYN W. THOMAS.

For the Maine Farmer.

The Retrospect.

In reading the history of the MAINE FARMER, during its first half century, any person who can remember so far back as the time of its origin, will find many suggestions of memories of the past that are calculated to give him great cause for venerating the lives and the work of those who have served well their generations. It is a most encouraging sign of what the future may be to look backward through the years and witness the company of noble toilers, struggling against poverty, apathy of the people and every imaginable discouragement incident to a period of comparative ignorance of the advantages of science as applied to the common arts of the husbandman. The good Dr. Holmes in his address to the first readers of the FARMER seems to have had a wonderful view of the needs of the State and its inhabitants. He was possessed of the prophet's gift in his anticipations of what Maine in the future should require to aid her in the development of her rare natural resources. He and his coadjutors may well receive the thanks of those now living and reaping the results of these wise plans. When the whole story of our advancement as a State, and as a people is read, we can but marvel at the stride she has taken in fifty years, and giving the glory to the Author of all good, we can exclaim with fervent praise: "What hath God wrought!"

For fifty years past Maine has probably sent more than a hundred thousand of her most enterprising citizens to help found new States in the West. It is also probable that not less than a hundred millions of dollars have been carried away by the hardy sons of the Pine State to be invested in lands, mining, trade, and other branches of business. Yet, spite of all these causes of depletion, our State has prospered and today feels her pulse throbbing with lively, and healthy blood. We have many great industries planted and in fruitful growth in all parts of the State, and a chance for many times more. The farmers although generally prosperous and happy, are far from contented with their present situation and the success of the year. They are dreaming of better things in store for them in the future. Never were the farmers of Maine more hopeful, more determined, more eager in looking at the future and what it is going to bring to them than now. What has the future for the people of Maine? G. F.

Harrison.

For the Maine Farmer.

How a Woman Started a Swarm of Bees.

Last summer business called me to the apiary of James B. Mason of Mechanic Falls, and while looking over his fine lot of Italian bees, Mr. Mason pointed out to me a smart little colony, saying they belonged to his wife and that she started them in a potato dish. Being a bee keeper myself, I was interested in all the mysterie of bee keeping, of course I was anxious to learn more in regard to this novel idea of raising bees and ascertained the facts of the case, which are as follows.

On the 19th of July, Mr. Mason transferred a lot of bees, and in fitting the comb into the frames necessarily cut off more or less nobs and ends, containing both brood and honey, putting them into a dish provided for that purpose. After he had been at work some time, the bees commenced a regular warfare over the contents of the dish, but Mr. Mason being a peaceable man, and not allowing any quarrelling in his family, took the dish away from them, carried it into his cellar and soon forgot the matter entirely. Not long after, Mrs. Mason discovered young bees crawling about the house, and it was a great wonder to her where they came from, but she at last traced them to the cellar and found they were hatching out from those pieces of comb that her husband had left there. Mrs. Mason picked out all the pieces containing brood, and put them in her potato dish, brushed in all the bees, covered them over with a piece of mosquito netting and set them on the fire shelf in her kitchen. When Mr. Mason came in, she directed his attention to her swarm of bees, only to be laughed at; says she, "you would laugh heartier if I should hand you out a good, strong colony by fall;" he told her that she could not do it for they had no queen. Fortune, however, seemed to favor Mrs. Mason, for on the 31st of July, her husband had a large lot of queens hatch from one of his choicest stocks, and as they came out so near together, he hardly knew what to do with them, but at last he disposed of them all but one, and that one he could make no use of. Mrs. Mason says to him, "that one is for me;" so she took it and let it run in among her bees. Soon after, Mr. Mason told her she must carry out her bees in order that the queen might have a chance to fly, but she feared to do so lest her little pets would be robbed by the other bees. She at last hit upon an ingenious plan; she carried out her dish of bees, and set it up edgewise in one of her husband's neucleus hives. On the 7th of August she looked at them, and her queen had mated and was depositing her eggs in those pieces of comb.

Mrs. Mason's bees now consist of about one half pint, and she went to work and patched together some pieces of comb, enough to fill two frames, and transferred her bees into a hive giving them in addition to these two combs, one frame of brood from another hive. She has fed them regularly each day, until they were packed for winter, when they were a good, strong stock of bees. I saw them, myself, late in the fall, and should pronounce them in the best possible condition for winter. Mrs. Mason does the work for a large family besides being a real help to her husband in the management of his bees, Mr. Mason at one time saying that he would rather have her help than two common men. If any one reading this article, man or woman, can report the raising up of a good, strong colony of bees from so small a beginning, I should be pleased to hear from them through the columns of this paper.

No. Paris. W. W. DUNHAM.

Farm and Garden Notes.

Tribune and Farmer: Trees grow so rapidly when well planted and cared for, that there is no excuse for not having shade where wanted. We have in mind shade for stock chiefly. It is a good time now to plan out where some trees may be planted in October, and to decide on what kind to have. Our bees also should not be neglected. It is neither good for them nor profitable for the owners to keep them so hot that they can't work. It requires a certain degree of heat before bees can work wax into comb, but when it gets much above that point, the bees have to exert themselves to cool the hive by fanning with their

Maine Farmer.

Augusta, December 14, 1882.

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Collectors' Notices.

MR. J. W. KELLOGG will call upon our subscribers in Aroostook during December.

MR. C. S. AYER will call upon our subscribers in Androscoggin and Oxford Counties during December.

MR. H. G. ELLIS of Fairfield, will call upon our subscribers in Washington county during December. Mr. Ellis succeeds Mr. Taber as one of our travelling agents.

Notice to Delinquent Subscribers.

We are now making up the accounts of subscribers to the MAINE FARMER, WHO ARE INDEBTED FOR THE PAPER FROM THE YEAR 1877 TO THE PRESENT TIME, to be placed in the hands of an attorney for collection. Opportunity will be given to all who are thus in arrears to make payments to our agents or to this office, at our advertised rates, on or before January 1st, 1883. If delayed beyond that date the accounts will be left for collection.

Pollution of Brooks and Rivers.

On the subject of the pollution of brooks, rivers and lakes, a writer in the *Insurance Times* of New York, points out the dangers to health in their pollution. When the United States was sparsely inhabited, and its towns and cities were comparatively small, the pollution of our rivers and lakes had so little effect as hardly to be sensible even to a careful observer. Times have changed, however, and we have greatly changed with them, for the banks of our noble streams and expanses of water are becoming thronged with humanity, and our villages have grown into cities, and our cities are rivaling the great capitals of the old world in magnitude and populousness. On every hand factories and industrial hives of all kinds have sprung up, many on a most extensive scale, and the whole land is swarming with teeming life and productive activity. This vast concourse of population and manufactories yields an immense quantity of refuse and sewage, and most of it flows or is cast into our streams, great and small, broad and narrow, deep and shallow, and their currents are consequently defiled with feculence, scum and offal.

If this is a penalty of progress, it is one we have good reason to lament. From some points of view it looks worse than barbarism. The science and art of modern times, producing such results, must be very imperfect unless they can be employed to correct this great evil. It is one that common decency deprecates, that the olfactory nerves shrink from, and that every conservator of the public health cries out and warns us against as a breeding liquid bed of disease and pestilence.

But, in spite of protests and warnings, the work of corruption, befouling and infection goes on growing worse and worse. More dregs, dross, filth and rottenness, and even deadly poison by the ton, are poured into our beautiful rivers, creeks and lakelets; and our flowing water, which should be the breeze-swept source of salubrity and refreshment to the senses, is rendered noisome with stench, contamination, miasma and death. Our streams are turned into sewers, and our romantic lakes into cesspools. Within their turbid depths the fish die, and on their mephitic banks the people sicken, pine and perish.

The science of chemistry teaches us how to rectify this baneful transformation; and why, it is asked again and again, are its lessons disregarded? We are too much absorbed with the business of money-making and politics to pay attention to them. Even when and where the evil is rankest, the maladies it generates are alighted as endemic; and so they may seem, but if its extension is allowed to go on and its intensity to deepen, the scourge will become epidemic, and sweep the whole land, from one end to the other, like the black death or plague of the middle ages.

The traveler contemplates many a naturally picturesque and healthsome stream as it flows by and below a cluster of factories, suddenly turned putrescent as Styx and lurid as Phlegethon. Sometimes its surface is smeared with inflammable oil and scum, and he seems, with feelings of disgust and dismay, to realize Milton's description of an infernal river disgorging

"Into the burning lake its baleful stream,
Whose waves of fire inflame with rage.
Where all life dies, death lives and nature breeds
Perverse, all monstrous, all prodigious things,
Abominable, inutterable, and worse
Than fables yet have feigned or fear conceived,
Gorgons and hydras and chimeras dire."

And let those who turn from this picture as fanciful and overdrawn, give it substance and reality by putting themselves in the place of William Spiers, Matthew Buckley and Francis Cullen, three boys, who were rowing recently on a river near Reading, Penn., when one of the number threw his lighted cigar into the water, coated with a film of dross and benzoine from the gas works. In an instant the stream about them was all ablaze and they were enveloped in flames. One of them was blinded for life; all were dreadfully scorched, and for the moment only found relief and escape from their sufferings by plunging into the tide below the burning surface.

Let us hope that this monstrous grievance will now receive the attention it calls for so urgently. The typhoid fever which lately raged in Monmouth County, N. J., was traced to the pollution of the Shrewsbury River and its branches, by the sewage deposited in them by the pipes and other conveyances from the hotels and cottages, and the proprietors are consequently to be indicted for this violation of the State laws and the requirements of public health. Let this timely example of wholesome and corrective strictness be generally followed, for there is no reason or excuse for tainting and loading with poison either the fresh air that is wafted to us by heaven, or the water that springs from the earth and flows to us for our refreshment, use and convenience, with noxious fumes, effluvium or refuse from any factory, slaughter house, distillery, hotel or other building of any kind whatever, for why should any proprietor or other person, for the purpose of saving a little cost or trouble, be allowed to turn the elements designed to confer health and blessing into a sickening and deadly curse?

The Maine Commandery of the Loyal Legion of the United States met at Portland, Wednesday evening, Commander Francis Fessenden presiding. Besides the transaction of routine business, a committee was appointed to make arrangements for some appropriate recognition of the approaching inauguration of Companion Roble as Governor of Maine. General John M. Brown and General George L. Beal were assigned to this duty.

Gov.-elect Robie is engaged in the preparation of his inaugural address, and has nearly finished several topics. It will very properly make the subject of agriculture a leading feature. We have known of Governors heretofore who have completely ignored this subject.

On Tuesday, the Governor and Council pardoned James L. Robbins of Chelsea, now in the Kennebec county jail under a two years' sentence for forgery.

There will be a meeting of the Trustees of the State Agricultural Society at the DeWitt House, Lewiston, Tuesday, Dec. 19th, at 11 o'clock, A. M.

MAINE SAVINGS BANKS. The report of Hon. Fred E. Richards, State Bank Examiner, is at hand, and shows that the Savings Banks of Maine are in a prosperous condition. The amount of deposits has increased, the new investments have been wisely made, and very many of the securities owned upon which the payment of dividends or interest was suspended some years ago, have during the past twelve months become dividend-paying stocks. The only possible loss of consequence sustained during the year is to those banks so unfortunate as to be depositors in the Pacific National Bank of Boston. The securities held by thirteen Savings Banks whose deposit accounts were reduced by decree of Court during the years 1877 and 1878 have, the Examiner says, so much appreciated in value that nearly all of these banks have made partial or final special dividends within the last two years to the depositors whose accounts were so reduced. He reports that, with the exception of interest, it seems probable that in the end very little loss will be sustained by those interested in these banks at the time of the reduction.

In the case of the Wiscasset Bank, enjoined in 1879, the injunction was dismissed last April, and the Bank, he says, now merits and receives the complete confidence of its depositors. The affairs of two banks are yet in the hands of receivers, the Newport Bank and the Solon Bank. It is estimated that the first named will pay 75 per cent. to depositors, and the last named 100 per cent. In the first case several suits are pending and an early settlement of affairs is not probable. In the case of the Solon Bank there is no litigation attending settlement, and the final dividend will soon be declared.

In 1878 the deposits decreased $3,725,320, and in 1879 further decreased $186,363. In 1880 the deposits increased $1,968,183; in 1881 the increase was $2,900,180; from Nov. 7, 1881 to Nov. 1, 1882 the increase has been $3,029,334. The amount now on deposit is $29,503,889. The number of depositors during the year has increased 7,512, the present number being 95,487, of which 76,602 are depositors of sums not exceeding $500 each. The average amount to the credit of each depositor is $308.87. The reserved fund is $958,893, an increase during the last twelve months of $87,877. The dividends declared range from 3½ to 6 per cent., thirty-five of the fifty-five banks paying four per cent.

The Examiner recommends the modification of the strict law of 1877 rigidly limiting the investment of deposits, arguing that the statute was enacted while the country was suffering from the financial panic of 1873, and that its provisions are now unnecessarily rigid. The Examiner also suggests a reduction of the State tax. At the time the one per cent. tax was imposed investments yielded seven and eight per cent. But the interest is now no more than four per cent. So the tax now is much more onerous. One fourth of the gross earnings of depositors is appropriated to the State. The Examiner makes a pertinent suggestion when he urges that a reasonable reduction in the rate of taxation will increase rather than diminish the aggregate amount of revenue, while a policy less liberal will have a tendency to transfer these deposits to the Savings institutions of other States, or to distribute them among the 96,000 depositors, completely beyond the reach of taxation.

Rob Morris' Lecture, on Wednesday evening, entertained a large number of brethren at Masonic Hall. He was particularly severe on Weed, in regard to the alleged confession of Morgan's murderer. The story of Morgan, he says in brief, is this: When the Masons found out that Morgan was at work on a book pretending to be an *expose* of the works of the order, they cast about to find some means to prevent it. He was a poor drunken fellow, and had got into the order in some irregular way and was willing to sell his knowledge for money. He had already commenced on the work. A committee of Masons visited him and made this proposition to him: They would take care of his family, as they had been doing, and give him $500 in money if he would leave the country. In making these propositions they little supposed they were to raise such a breeze. Morgan was accordingly arrested on a charge of theft, he having stolen a coat, it was claimed, and put into the Magazine at Niagara, for safe keeping, so he could not work on his book. Then when the arrangements were completed he was taken from the magazine precisely as Weed states, and taken to the mouth of the Niagara river, but not drowned as he states, but taken across to Canada and given in charge of another committee of Masons who were to see him safely out of the country and give him $500. When Weed raised such a hue-and-cry the Masons tried their best to find Morgan but were unsuccessful. Could they have found him they could have proved the falsity of the charge against them. Dr. Morris denounces Mr. Weed in the most severe terms for the part he took in creating the excitement.

MAINE STATE GRANGE. As there was a typographical error in a portion of our edition, in the date of the announcement of the annual meeting, on our first page, we publish the following from the chairman of the Executive Committee:

The ninth annual session of the Maine State Grange will be holden at City Hall, Lewiston, Dec. 19. The session will probably continue three days. The DeWitt House and the Marston House will provide entertainment to all members of the order who wish to attend the meeting, at very reasonable terms. The Maine Central, Knox & Lincoln, Bangor & Piscataquis, Rumford Falls & Buckfield, and the New Gloucester Railway Companies, will sell tickets to all who attend the session, for one fare for the round trip. The Somerset R. R. will sell tickets for one fare, with fifteen cents added, for the round trip. Free return tickets will be furnished by the Secretary of the Maine State Grange at the session, over the Eastern Maine, Maine Central, Portland and Rochester, Portland and Ogdensburg, and the Sandy River Railroads, to all members who attend the session and have paid full fare one way. The Maine Central will sell tickets as above on the 18th, 19th, 20th, and morning of 21st, made good for a return on the 23d. T. B. HUNTER,
Chairman Ex. Com.

THE OBSERVATION of the transit of Venus was quite unsatisfactory in many portions of the country, on account of the partial obscuration of the sun. Prof. M. C. Fernald, of the Maine State College, came down to Bangor from Orono and arranged to take his observations at the State street residence of Mr Fred A. Eddy. A Greenwich chronometer and Mr. Eddy's new telescope were used by the Professor. The instrument magnifies 215 diameters, a 5-inch object glass is used and the focal length is 53 inches. The first observation he was able to take was at 8 minutes past 12, Bangor time, when the sun burst through the clouds and a fine view was had of Venus; it was then nearly half way across the face of the luminary. During the three hours following a large number of observations were made, and the spectacle was seen to excellent advantage. At 3h. 12m. 56 secs. the last internal contact took place, and a very perfect observation was had. The black drop was seen 16secs. earlier than the contact. The estimated interval between the last internal contact and the final external contact was 21m. 2s.

OFFICIAL VOTE FOR CONGRESSMEN. The committee of the Executive Council have finished the tabulation and count of the official vote for Congressmen and reported yesterday. The vote is as follows:

Thomas B. Reed of Portland,	72,594
Nelson Dingley, Jr., of Lewiston,	72,136
Charles A. Boutelle of Bangor,	72,407
Seth L. Milliken of Belfast,	72,347

In three towns in Sagadahoc county returns are made for Seth D. Milliken, which deprives him of 57 votes. Boutelle and Milliken each lose 34 votes.

Gov. Plaisted has nominated the following named gentlemen as trustees of the Reform School: Wm. E. Gould, Portland; Mark P. Emery, Portland; Frederick Fox, Portland; D. O'Connell O'Donoghue, Portland; Hamlin F. Eaton, Norridgewock. Also as Commissioner of Pharmacy, John H. Hammond of Lewiston in place of A. G. Schlotterbeck, resigned.

The people of Mercer are rejoicing in the possession of a thousand dollar free library, the gift of Mr. Leander Shaw of New York, a former resident of the town; and also by his three daughters, the gift of a building containing very fine rooms for office, reading room and library; all of which was much needed and very highly appreciated by the people of Mercer.

The Governor and Council last week made an official visit to the State Prison, preparatory to the annual report of the officers of that institution.

Burleigh & Bodwell have just sold thirty head of Hereford cattle, to go to Indiana. They were purchased by the same parties that bought the last lot.

Editor's Table.

The December WIDE AWAKE is the holiday issue, and is probably the largest and finest single number of a young folks' magazine ever published; it appears in a new cover printed in colors, and its page of contents gives a tempting array of titles and an impressive list of authors. Two frontispieces open the number: "Lost on the Way to Grandpa's," by George F. Barnes, and "The Mother and the Child," from Bourgereau's painting, with a border designed by E. H. Garrett, and illustrating Mrs. A. D. T. Whitney's poem with the same title. Mrs. Whitney's poem is followed by one from Elizabeth Stuart Phelps, "When Little Red Sparrow." Celia Thaxter and Helen Hunt are also represented by poems with very beautiful illustrations. And there are illustrated poems, the beginning of two serial stories, several pictorial articles, and the rest of the volume is crammed like a pudding with plums, with sparkling short stories from the best story writers in America. One hundred and fifty original engravings illuminate the number, which will be long remembered and long preserved. Only $2.50 a year. 25 cents a number. D. Lothrop & Co., Publishers, Franklin St., Boston, Mass.

Fords, Howard & Hulbert, New York, issue a work which will be eagerly sought for by hunters, entitled "The Still-Hunter." Every lover of the field, whether he uses the rifle or not, and whether he ever expects to hunt large game or not, must find this book of interest. For sale by Horace North.

One of the most elegant gift books of the season, comes from J. B. Lippincott & Co., Philadelphia, Pa., entitled "New England Bygones," by Ellen H. Rollins. This is a new edition, enlarged and illustrated, printed in the highest style of the printer's and engraver's art, with a lively introduction by Gail Hamilton. To those who have gone out from the dear New England homes, this book will come with a tender mission, speaking of the scenes in which they once participated, and stirring the memories of long ago. Every reader born in a New England home, will in the light of this beautiful book reframe the delicious pictures of childhood, which have been indefinable in their minds through many years. This book may be found on the counter of J. Frank Pierce.

A book almost as sacred as the Bible itself has been issued by James R. Osgood & Co., Boston. It is entitled "Homes Hit in the Bible," by Henrietta Lee Palmer, and edited by John Williamson Palmer. It is a square octavo, with 220 illustrations. Prices: Cloth, $3.50; Cloth, elegant, gilt edges, $4; Leather, library style, $5.50; Half calf, or half morocco, $6.50. This book should be in the hands of every careful student of the bible, and no better Christmas gift could be thought of for a wife or mother. It has the following contents: Habitations and Homes; Furniture and Utensils; Marriage, Widowhood and Divorce; Children, Their Training and Schooling; The Higher Education; Employments and Servants; Larder, Kitchen and Table; Dress and Ornaments; The Toilet and the Bath; Domestic and Public Worship; Music, Sacred and Secular; Alms and Hospitalities; Secular and Harvest; Flocks and Herds; Sickness and Death; Burial and Mourning.

GRANDMOTHER NORMANDY. By the author of "Silent Tom." V. I. F. series. Boston: D. Lothrop & Co. Price, $1.25. The series of which this volume is the third issue, has already achieved a remarkable popularity, and *Grandmother Normandy* will find a host of readers the moment it takes its place upon the counters of the booksellers. It deals more directly with some of the vital points of Christianity, than either of its predecessors, and shows how the influence of things in every-day experience may be turned to good and lasting account. It teaches that life lived selfishly is a curse; but that giving sympathy, love, help and hope to others, makes one grow grandly strong, and fits one for great things in the hereafter.

We have received a little volume entitled "Still Waters, or Dreams of Rest," being a collection of sacred poems by Eliza H. Morton, of Portland. A title could hardly better express the contents of a volume. There is that quiet, restful and tender chord running through the verses that will commend them at once to the thoughtful reader. These are helpful poems for every condition of life. Price of the book, $1.07, post paid. Orders should be sent to the author, Portland, Me.

The following is a list of ten pieces of music of the best character, sent to us by Oliver Ditson & Co., Boston: It was a Dream, (Chiming Bells, by Kinkel), 40c. Wandering Sprite, Polka, (Chiming Bells, by Kinkel), 40c. Paul Neyron Waltz, (Flower Title), 40c. March, 40c. Wild Rose March, (Flower Title), 40c. Underneath the White Tree, Song by Franz, 30c. On the Ocean, Song by Franz, 30c. Marie, Song by Franz, 30c. Life, (Late English Song,) Bissenthal, 40c. Ana: Folka de Salon, E. Jones, 35c. Valse Poetique, Strelezki, 25c.

CONGRESSIONAL. In Senate, Thursday, petitions were presented, urging an increase of the pensions of one-armed and one-legged soldiers. The bankruptcy bill was taken up, and the provision that a man who fails for twenty days to discharge an attachment against his property in a civil suit shall be deemed a bankrupt, was agreed to.

In Senate, Friday, Mr. Beck called up his resolution for an inquiry into political assessments. Mr. Hale of Maine, made a speech in favor of having the resolution apply to all political parties. Senator Hoar of Massachusetts, said that Republicans had the right to contribute in an honest manner in support of his political opinions. But he recognized danger, as he had a year ago, that the great danger is the organization and discipline of the office holders in political action for a common end. Go opposite policy of asking either voluntary or involuntary contributions on the part of Senators or Representatives, and was glad to see that civil service reform has been undertaken by both political parties.

The Senate, Monday, by a vote of 26 to 24, refused to indefinitely postpone the equity bankruptcy bill, and by 34 to 10 voted to substitute for the bill for that reported by the committee. Subsequently the Senate voted to recommit the whole matter to the Judiciary Committee. A bill to relieve an Arkansas railroad was defeated.

In Senate, Tuesday, a bill to prohibit officers and employees of the United States from contributing money for political purposes, was referred to the Judiciary committee.

In House, Thursday, a concurrent resolution for printing 20,000 copies of the report of the tariff commission was passed. A petition was presented from the non-Mormon vote of Utah, saying that Mr. Edmunds' bill of the last session was found to be entirely inadequate, as the Mormon vote cast at the last election was the largest for many years, the law having only proved a gentle irritant in strengthening the control of Mormon priests over the people. The petitioners ask that a commission of nine, eleven or thirteen members be appointed by the President and confirmed by the Senate to legislate for the Territory in place of the present Mormon Legislature. The Indian appropriation bill was passed. The bill appropriates $5,200,000, being $950,000 less than last year, and $1,500,000 less than the estimates.

In House, Friday, Mr. Burrows, of Michigan, from the committee on Appropriations, reported the consular and diplomatic appropriation bill. Referred to the committee of the whole. It appropriates $1,358,255, being $176,000 less than the appropriation for the current year and $15,500 less than the estimate. A resolution of inquiry was passed whether any federal officer had been discharged on account of failure to pay political assessments. Mr. Bingham reported a bill reducing letter postage to two cents. Referred to committee on the whole.

In House, Monday, resolutions aimed at railroad monopolies and extravagant railroad grants in the West, were referred. A bill was introduced to abolish internal revenue taxes, and to allow a rebate on whiskey and tobacco; also to reduce the specific internal revenue taxes 50,000,000 by requiring the Secretary of the Treasury to pay out silver dollars for the current expenses of the government. A bill was reported regulating the election of President and Vice President.

In House, Tuesday, the agricultural appropriation bill was reported. It appropriates $41,720 which is $30,000 less than last year and $65,320 less than the estimates.

GRANGE NOTES. A meeting of the Sagadahoc County Grange was held at Grange Hall, Topsham, on the 7th. Governor-elect Robie addressed the Grange explaining the objects sought to be accomplished in Grange organization, condemning the combinations of the present time to oppose the farming interests, and offering some kindly suggestions. Mr. Robie made a good presentation of his case, and said nothing that a reasonable man could object to. A portion of the address was read from manuscript, and a part was delivered extempore. Mr. O. Keyes of North Jay, also spoke. Mr. J. O. Kyes of Topsham, Master of the County Grange, presided. Lady members and other ladies were in attendance, and music formed part of the exercises.

Pioneer Grange met with Mystic Grange at Belmont, Nov. 21; large attendance and an interesting meeting.

Farmer's Pride Grange of Lincolnville and Northport, held its first meeting in the new hall at the head of Pitcher's Pond Thanksgiving eve. About fifty were present and five names were proposed for membership. A harvest supper was served.

There is a movement on foot, and likely to prove successful, for the establishment of a new Grange at Searsport. Permission has been given for the institution of a new Grange, to be located at Waldo Station.

Equity Grange at its last meeting elected for the ensuing year, Gilbert R. Ellis, W. M.; J. A. Wilson, O; W. B. White, L.; Henry Davidson, S.; H. B. Ellis, A. S.; Loretto Hayford, Sec.; B. F. Miller, Treas.; L. A. Pitcher, Chap.; Lewis Hart, G. K.; Mrs. J. A. Wilson, Ceres; Mrs. G. R. Ellis, Pomona; Mabel Wilson, Flora; Mrs. Hattie Hayford, L. A. S.

Pittston Grange recently celebrated the 16th anniversary of the organization of the National Grange. The Master, Mr. Ripley, called to order, and after announcing the object of the meeting, the choir sang an opening piece, which was appropriate for the occasion, and Rev. Mr. Tyler of East Pittston, offered prayer. Another song was sung by the choir, and Mr. Freeman, the State lecturer, was introduced and addressed the audience. After defining the word which gives to the organization its name he briefly sketched its origin, stated the object for which the society was organized, and explained the principles upon which it has in the past and must in the future depend upon for success. He spoke of the condition of the country at the time of its organization and declared that its birth was a necessity of the times. He stated the chief object of such an organization to be in the interests of agriculture, and after mentioning some of its benefits he spoke of a special advantage that it had over many other secret societies in that it admitted ladies to its membership, which was one of the principal reasons of its great success. Mr. Thing, Past Master of the State Grange, made a happy address, and the "Declaration of Purposes" was read by Mr. M. J. Donnell. Miss Mary Scott read an excellent essay on "Change." Select reading by Miss Lydia Knights and Miss Cora Blackman, added very much to the interest of the hour. The "Gleaner," the regular monthly paper of the Grange, edited and read by Mrs. Myra Lapham, came to the front with its pages well filled with reading which was both instructive and very pleasing. The interesting exercises closed with a "Good Night" song by the choir.

Mr. Murch has retired from the control of the national labor journal at Troy, New York, and now intends to take up his permanent residence at the national capital, when the 4th of March next shall make him a private citizen.

The "Hired Girl" Question.

EDITOR OF FARMER: I noticed in a recent issue, the inquiry of your correspondent from Vassalboro' as to what is to be done for "help in the house," with your remarks giving your views on the subject, in aid of the solution of this difficult question. Two facts are patent to all: First, that well qualified help in the families that require it, is almost impossible. Second, that our American girls, from which the supply has formerly been obtained, almost universally decline the service. It is also clear to my mind, that every branch of industry necessary to maintain the social order ought to be, or might be supplied from among ourselves independent of foreign aid entirely. Something, therefore, must be wrong in some part of our social machinery. To ascertain where the defect is, and apply an effective remedy, is of immediate and pressing importance. Every suggestion that will afford light in that direction, will be of public benefit. Why do our girls so generally decline domestic service? You answer, that it is to be attributed, as you think, in a great measure to erroneous training of girls by their mother, who impress upon the minds of their daughters that such work is degrading. This is doubtless true to some extent; but not so far as to produce, in my view, the state of things we all deplore. Besides, it is, I think, a fact that all investigation will confirm, that girls who have the best training under the best system of maternal instruction are the most reluctant to "go out to service." Now I can hardly conceive it possible that intelligent mothers teach their daughters that housekeeping, which is the goal of every mother's and daughter's ambition, is degrading; but they do teach them that "going out to service" for others is.

And why do they impress this upon their daughters? It is not because such service, under the present rules and regulations of society, is degrading? Who can fail to note the almost immeasurable distance that exists between the members of any wealthy family and the "help?" That "help" may be girls of cultivated mind and as refined tastes and tender sensibilities as any of the families of their employers, but they are not admitted to any of the social enjoyments of the families they serve. They are menials, confined to the "kitchen"—a lower caste in the social order. Now what young woman of any ambition, or even self respect, will willingly place herself in a position so humiliating, especially when so many avenues to honorable distinction are opened to her as teacher, clerk, or milliner? Does not the arrogant and supercilious demeanor of employers toward their "help" do more than any thing else to impel girls who have any pride of character, to other more independent and more lucrative vocations? Most certainly. American help, therefore, according to the present code of society, may be considered out of the market. No considerate mother will allow her daughter to be subjected to the insolent assumption that she is the "Bridget" of any family, a by-word used to distinguish, contemptuously, all domestic service.

But what, then, of foreign help? A supply from the Provinces or from Sweden may be obtained on condition that they are "located in colonies" in the same neighborhood. You are doubtless correct here, Mr. Editor. Whether Yankee, Scandinavian or Dutch, young people must have social privileges somewhere, and if they cannot be enjoyed in and with the families they serve, they must and will be sought elsewhere. It seems to be labor to no practical purpose, to exhort mothers to impress the minds of their daughters with the importance of the annoy said to useful and fancy articles by the ladies of the Unitarian society on Wednesday and Thursday afternoons and evenings of this week.—Postmaster Manley has gone to Philadelphia to attend the annual session of the National Council of the Union League of America.——In the referee case of Mrs. Mercy E. Moody and Mrs. Hannah E. Casey against the Insane Hospital, recently tried, the referees have awarded to Mrs. Moody the sum of $1475 and to Mrs. Casey $1725.——C. R. & H. U. Wells have their holiday announcement in this number of the FARMER. Their stock of furniture is unsurpassed in the city, and is right up with the style.——Col. Charles Milliken made a very pleasant dinner at his residence, Green street, on Tuesday evening, to Governor Plaisted and Council. They were long the guests of Col. Milliken, while he was the proprietor of the Augusta House, and this testimonial on his part is a very handsome and appropriate thing to be done.——Hereafter, navy pensioners residing in the agency district of Augusta, will be paid in Boston.——Miss Helen M. Fuller has presented a full set of the Atlantic Monthly to the Lithgow Library.——The ladies of the Unitarian Society have purchased by their own efforts, a Parlor Grand Chickering Piano, for their church parlors.

Kennebec County News.

Quite a number of liquor seizures have been made at West Waterville.——Witter D. M. Greene of Pittston, has received a full discharge from all his debts in the insolvent court.——The winter term at Kent's Hill has opened with one hundred students. The societies have made choice of the following officers for the term: Adelphian, Miss Winnie Dutton, President, and Miss Laura E. McIntire, Secretary; Literati, Miss Ella M. Post, President, S. H. Webb, Secretary; Calliopean, H. C. Whitemore, President, P. Gillotte, Secretary.——The barn of Augustus Libbey of South Albion, was burned between five and six o'clock, on Saturday morning. Fifteen tons of hay, farming tools and one cow, the property of Mr. Libbey, one new mowing machine and horse-rake, belonging to C. W. Hussey of Albion Corner, were consumed. Total loss, $800; insured for $450. No cause except incendiarism, can be assigned for the fire.——Levi Jones and John McIlroy of Winthrop, have purchased the mill and privilege of George S. Fairbanks at North Monmouth and intend to manufacture woolen blankets therein.——A petition is to be presented at the coming session of the legislature, for the annexation of the town of Winslow to Waterville.——Judge S. K. Gilman, who for about four weeks has been lying very sick at his home in Hallowell, seems to be gradually sinking, and it is thought will not get up again. His two sons, Gorham and John, of the firm of Gilman Bros., Boston, are at home with him.——George M., son of Nathan Redlon, Esq., of China, died at Orange, Mass., on Saturday last, after a very short illness. The sad intelligence did not reach his parents until his remains reached China. He was a young man of good promise, and his death is a heavy blow to his parents.——Gardiner lost last week, two of her honored and most respected citizens, Capt. P. C. Holmes and Capt. Barker Allen Neal. The former was a brother of the late Dr. Ezekiel Holmes, and had been long in feeble health. The latter was the well-known insurance man. His death was quite sudden.——Rev. A. W. Runyan of Hallowell, has decided to accept the call given him from the church in Saco.

Dirigo Business College.

The November class is a large one, representing nearly every part of the State, and one lady comes from the Provinces. There will be a recess of one week from Christmas to New Year's, and the January classes will begin Monday, January 1st. The course is just what is needed by every boy and girl, comprising in a short course all the useful and practical instruction obtained at many schools in years of hard work, besides the valuable Commercial course obtained nowhere else. Circulars and information can be obtained any time from the principal, Mr. R. B. Capen of this city.

VICK'S FLORAL GUIDE. We are glad to see that the old familiar name of "Vick" is to be continued as a household word, and, judging from the Floral Guide now before us, should think the sons, who are now running the business under the old firm name of James Vick, Rochester, N. Y., have the same enterprise and determination to be first, as was exhibited by the late Mr. Vick. This Floral Guide is a marvel of beauty, containing 150 pages, profusely illustrated, three colored plates of Flowers and Vegetables, all enclosed in an elegant lithographed cover. Price ten cents, not one-half of its cost. If you afterwards order seeds, you can deduct the 10 cents. This is, in reality, giving it away.

"I move", said a delegate in a Virginia convention, "that our chairman take a dose of Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup, he is so hoarse that I cannot understand him." That gentleman had no doubt tried this wonderful medicine.

Invalid mothers, weak children, nervous and fretful infants are benefitted by using Brown's Iron Bitters. Harmless but efficacious.

Scrofula, that most dreadful taint in the human system, finds a perfect cure in Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

The wonders of modern chemistry are apparent in the beautiful Diamond Dyes. All kinds and colors of ink can be made from them.

City News.

Mr. Humphrey of Bangor, the national bank examiner, last week examined the three national banks in this city, and found them in good condition.——The holiday vacation in the village school district will begin on Saturday, the 23d inst., to continue two weeks.——One of our livery stable keepers informs us that the last was the best season he has had for his business for many years.——The coming together of the legislature, and the people that will be attracted to the city by it, will make it lively times in many departments of business.——The recent assessment by the Comptroller of the Treasury on the stockholders of the defunct Pacific National Bank of Boston, comes with peculiar hardship to several estates and citizens of Augusta. It was hard enough to pay the first assessment, which was voluntary. The second assessment takes an additional $50,000 out of one of our citizens.——Mr. Eugene L. Neal, who is well remembered here, and now a citizen of Bismarck, Dakota, was elected one of the county commissioners of Burleigh Co., Dak., at the last election. By reason of his having the largest number of votes, he was designated as chairman.——In looking after Christmas presents we don't think the establishment of Gannett & Morse will be likely to be overlooked. They have laid in a large and attractive stock, and taken extraordinary pains to please their customers.——On invitation of the Association, Mr. Howard Owen will give an essay on "The Man who makes a Newspaper," at the rooms of the Young Men's Christian Association, on Monday evening next, Dec. 18th.——The following officers of Seth Williams Post G. A. R., of this city, were elected at the annual meeting last week: Samuel W. Lane, C.; George Doughty, S. V. C.; W. A. Swan, J. V. C.; G. F. Gannett, Q. M.; W. P. Bolster, Surg.; John E. Fossett, Chap.; Harry Hopkins, O. D.; Chas. H. Stone, O. G. Representatives to the Department Encampment, L. B. Hill, John E. Fossett, H. F. Blanchard; alternates, J. L. Colcord, S. J. Gallagher, George Doughty.——At a meeting of the board of Aldermen, last week, City Treasurer Turner and A. D. Townsend, were appointed committee to examine the tax titles to real estate, sold for taxes and purchased by the city; and the Treasurer was authorized to pay all sums due for the same. Alderman Cony was appointed a committee to consider the matter of re-planking the Kennebec bridge. A very small roll of accounts was passed, amounting to but $1887.65.——During the recent cold snap, a young lady in this city has warmed up her room by burning old love letters, of which she had a plentiful store, and from several persons. Moral: let all the young ladies save their love letters for a "cold day when they get left."——It is expected that the Maine Commandery of the Loyal Legion of the U. S., will give a complimentary supper at Augusta, to Gov. Robie, shortly after his inauguration.——Rev. E. H. W. Smith was thrown from his sleigh, on Friday, and sprained his shoulder.——Thomas C. Noble, Esq., who was a trader here for some thirty years, has removed to Massachusetts, with his family.——Col. M. V. B. Chase, the well known and successful nurseryman, started for California, on Monday, on a tour of pleasure. He is accompanied by his brother, and will be absent some three months.——J. E. Savage, a peddler, was arrested in Bangor the other day, by City Marshal White, and brought to this city, charged with stealing a horse from the Coombs Brothers. He was arraigned in municipal court on Saturday, but as the evidence produced was insufficient to hold him, he was discharged.——Our people should not forget the annual sale of useful

Items of Maine News.

Diphtheria is becoming epidemic in Bath.

Mrs. Benjamin Fisk, of Alfred, fell from a hay-mow Thursday, breaking her arm and thigh.

Mr. H. M. Soule, for twenty years postmaster at Gouldsboro, died on the 4th inst., aged 80 years.

Over seventy saddles of venison have been shipped through the express office in Ellsworth, already.

Hon. Hannibal Hamlin has reached his home in Bangor, and will soon be tendered a public reception by the citizens.

The Odd Fellows propose to have a celebration of the institution of their 100th lodge in this State, which will occur soon.

During the month of October the North Berwick Woolen Co. used about 2800 pounds of wool, and manufactured 9100 yards of flannel.

The President has nominated, and the Senate confirmed, Ex-Gov. Daniel F. Davis, Collector of Bangor, in place of Smith, removed.

Mr. George Dodge, an employe of the Boston & Maine Railroad in Portland, had two fingers taken off while shackling cars in their yard Friday.

Mrs. Catherine Finn, a widow lady aged 73, died in Bangor, on Thursday, from injuries received by falling on a cook stove, sustaining terrible burns.

The children of Mr. and Mrs. John P. Winchell of Brunswick, have been ill for several days from the effects doubtless of poison, the result of bronzing steam radiators.

Miss Lucy Keene of Dexter, an estimable middle-aged lady, who lived with her mother, disappeared Sunday morning. Her body was found in the evening in a pond.

Many dwelling houses have been erected the past season in Houlton, but there is still a scarcity of rents of any kind, while it is well nigh impossible to secure a good tenement.

A son of Ephraim Scott of Milltown, aged 14, was killed Monday afternoon while hunting by the accidental discharge of his gun, the charge of shot passing through his head.

Mr. Abram Gray of Sweden, a man between 80 and 90 years of age, was found dead in his bed Saturday morning. Clotted blood was found on his hair, and it is thought he died in a spasm.

Prof. N. D. Clifford, on account of ill health, has resigned his position as one of the instructors of the East Maine Conference Seminary, at Bucksport. He has gone South for the benefit of his health.

James Bell of Lewiston, fell over a seat in an Eastern railroad car, while riding between Rowley and Newburyport, Thursday night, breaking two ribs. The fall was caused by the sudden starting of the car.

Rody Inman of Veazie was arrested at Newburgh Thursday, for the larceny of clothing from the residence of Nathan Frost at Orono. The goods were recovered and the woman sentenced to jail for three months.

The rebuilding of the extract works of Messrs. Shaw Bros at Houlton, pushed forward with remarkable enterprise and diligence, is completed and business is now resumed. Bark is coming into their yards rapidly.

George Kimball, a son of Joseph Kimball of Bangor, several months ago broke one of his legs while playing at school. Having partially recovered, he hobbled out on Saturday last, and broke the other leg. That is a first rate boy for items.

George A. Russell had his arm badly broken in three places while at work on the train Tuesday morning at Brunswick. He was loosening a brake, on which there was a good deal of pressure, and it flew around rapidly, causing the accident.

The Maine Historical Society is to hold its Winter session in Portland, on Saturday, the 23d inst., which will be the eighty-fourth birthday of Prof. Alpheus S. Packard, of Bowdoin College, one of its officers. Especial efforts are making to secure a large attendance to meet him.

Five men, with Dr. N. S. Davis of Abbot, who were crossing Moosehead lake, Thursday, had not been heard from on Friday, and it was supposed they had been drowned; but they were driven ashore by the violence of the wind and storm, found shelter in an old camp, and safely resumed their journey on Sunday.

The liabilities of Sullivan C. Andrews of Portland, are announced as follows: Personal liabilities, $71,749, of which $52,000 are secured by collateral; liabilities on notes, largely of Coolidge, previously insolvent, $47,000. The assets are equities in real estate, corporations, etc., and probably small.

Post office appointments for Maine the past week: Mrs. L. M. Hume, Bridgewater, Aroostook county; George W. Greenlaw, East Washburn, Aroostook county; Geo. W. Luce, Presque Isle, Aroostook county; Benjamin Colson, Prospect, Waldo county; Fred A. Barker, Rumford, Oxford county; Jonathan L. Reed, West Dresden, Lincoln county.

Thursday morning, Ella M. Post, a notorious character in Rockland, formerly Ella M. Fish, was found dead in her bed, having committed suicide by taking arsenic. She left the following note: Mrs. Ella M. Post, Rock

s of General News.

Enery of Louisiana, has issued ate of election to Mr. Kellogg.

nal Woman's Suffrage Conven- e held in Washington, Jan. 23.

lic church at Amesbury, Mass., d on Sunday, at a loss of $25,000.

John W. Ponter, President of the e Agricultural society, and of rd of Trade, died last week.

nsive fire raged in London on the largest for many years, de- many large warehouses.

ority of the cities of Massachu- n favor of a license law, while the in favor of a prohibitory law.

d South church of Boston has he family of the late Rev. Dr. $3000 per annum for six years.

S. Crampton, cashier and pay- the Little Rock and Fort Smith is a defaulter in $10,000. Cramp- d.

W. Slayback has brought a suit hn A. Cockrell of St. Louis, Mo., $5000 damages for the shooting sband.

icer or employee of the Western egraph Co. who divulges the con- message, is to be promptly dis- d prosecuted.

rk of impaneling the jury in the e case is in progress at Washing- Judge Wylie has decided that ust come to trial.

ar blizzard rushed down from the t and struck St. Louis, Wednes- ing, driving the mercury down at 40° to nearly zero.

oscriptions to the new cotton ex- o be held in Louisville, Ky., in ch $80,000. There will be no in securing the $300,000 capital

x robbery at Kingsbry, Kan., is County Treasurer G. W. Craw- had an office in the rear of the cupied by the bank. Twelve dollars were stolen.

pencer, Lord Lieutenant of Ire- commuted the sentence of death pon the five men who pleaded participation in the murder of the nily, at Maamtrasna.

erful revival of religion is in prog- Johnsbury, Vt. In the union Sunday afternoon, one hundred prayers, and in the evening meet- The entire community is aroused bject.

one hundred students have left University and Colgate Academy, ton, N. Y., owing to the prevalence eria. Two students have already siz more are sick. The disease is g in the village.

llowing dispatch is received from , Jamaica: The business portion ton was burned Monday, loss is pounds sterling. Hundreds are wharves, warehouses, supplies, bank, and seven other business d banks are gone. Food and sup- needed.

ry in the case of James F. Molloy, eld, S. C., against James Gordon charging him with libel in falsely the plaintiff of firing his premises eld, which resulted in the destruc- e greater part of the town, have a verdict for $20,000 damages for tiff.

vidence, Charles Bagatom Sky, a s thrown down a flight of steps night, by Bennett Gilstone, and the hospital with injuries probably d John McDermott in a drunken eat his wife so badly that her life ger.

C. Frasier, a school teacher in and, Ohio, during an attempt to e his pupils Monday, became in a general fight. In the course of e stabbed and killed John Hayes, ntcky, and severely cut Charles Frasier gave himself up.

ronto despatch says the stock of formed to purchase 3,000,000 land from the Canadian Pacific has declined from 60 shillings to gs a share. Its capital was placed 0,000, with the Duke of Manches- other English nobleman as direc- considerable excitement is mani-

R. Smith, special Indian agent, in h states that a young Bannock ac- y met his death on the morning of nst. by being crushed in the rolls buring mills. The same night the ere set on fire, presumably by the her, and burned. The mills con- 00 bushels of wheat belonging to hone Indians.

Blanc, the noted French politician, His father was active in the revolution of 1830. The deceased, itator, was a type of the bolder and his personal character won him friends, even among his strongest opponents. His historical works rded as possessing more than ordi- rmanent value.

all Jewell, chairman, has issued a a meeting of the Republican Nat- mmittee, to be held at the Arling- l, Washington, at 11 o'clock, A. M., day, the 17th day of January next. ect of the meeting is to hear the re- the sub-committee, prescribing the for the election of delegates to the convention in 1884.

ny Trollope died in London, on the e was one of the busiest of men, t tireless of workers, and one of t successful of writers. From 1847 he published thirty-seven books, n "The Small House at Allington" e Last Chronicles of Barset" were t popular. His activity continued e time of his last sickness.

ugh Allan, the originator of the llan line of steamers, died in Edin- on Saturday. Going to Canada a s youth of 14, he built up, by his energy and indomitable persever- fortune estimated at $15,000,000, in to advancing the taxable interests ural and the Dominion far beyond er citizen. He was born in Salt- ounty, Ayr, Scotland, in 1810.

lision occurred on the Chesapeake Railway, between a passenger and t train, Thursday afternoon, at the portal of Strelcher's Neck Tunnel, Va., g in the instant death of three per- d the more or less serious injury of jines, two passenger coaches, one e car and four or five freight cars. ident was caused by misunderstand- instructions.

eturns from the municipal election Boston, Tuesday, show that Albert (dem.) is elected mayor by 2315 r over Samuel A. Green (rep.) and candidate and present incumbent. ght democratic aldermen's tickets is John P. Dore (dem.) is elected sioner over Newton Talbot, present nt. The city voted for a license hree to one. The common council nd 40 dem. to 32 rep.

President has sent the following tions to the Senate: Brig. Gen. John to be Maj. Gen.; Col. Ronald S. zie, 4th Cavalry, to be Brig. Gen.; N. B. Macauley of Massachusetts, to stant Surgeon U. S. A., Commodore English, to be Chief of Bureau of ent and Recruiting in Department ; Geo. E. Waring, Jr., of Rhode to be a member of the National of Health.

Enterprise Cotton Mills at Mana- Pa., owned by Samuel S. Keeley and d by Joseph Adams, cotton yarns, & Wilhere, cotton spinners, Cord & carpet yarns, and John Wild & , carpet yarns, were totally de- by fire Tuesday afternoon, incur- loss of $75,000. About 100 opera- ere at work at the time, those on n floor being exposed to the most as there were no fire escapes in the g. They slid down upon a rope, escaped with the exception of two.

iel Nelson and Charles Williams, farmers living near Winston, N. C., Friday night at a corn shucking Saturday morning went to Nat Mar- ouse. While talking with Martin's hey said something which she did . The female replied with such hat Nelson, enraged at being worsted ongue contest, said: "If that girl r friends here, I will shoot them." who had been sitting near the fire, se and said: "Do you want to shoot Nelson, without a word, drew his r and fired with fatal effect upon

st dreadful accident occurred in the ll of J. Vincent & Son, at Shawnee- ll., at noon, Thursday. Eleven men attered about the engine room eat- eir noonday luncheon, when the exploded with extraordinary vio- completely wrecking the mill and ately killing eight of the eleven d wounding the other three. One as blown into the river and two arried a distance of 200 yards. Seve- he men were actually blown into neat, and their friends subsequently out with pails picking up the indis- hable fragments which were strewn

The Markets.

Brighton Cattle Market.

BOSTON, WEDNESDAY, Dec. 13, 1882.

Amount of stock at market: Cattle, 1650; sheep and lambs, 5250; swine, 21,557; veals, 45; number of western cattle, 871; northern and eastern cattle, 220.

Prices of beef cattle per 100 lbs., live weight: Extra quality, $7 12½@7 50—; first, $6 12½@7 00—; second, $5 25—@6 00; third, $4@4 12½@5 12½; poorest grades of coarse oxen, bulls, etc., $3 00@4 00.

Brighton Hides—9½c @10c per lb.

Brighton Tallow—8½c per lb.

Country Hides—Light ones, 6½c per lb.; heavy, 8½c per lb.

Country Tallow—5c per lb.

Calf Skins—12½c per lb.

Sheep and Lamb Skins—75@$1.25 each.

SALES OF CATTLE.

By	Number.	Pr. per 100 lbs live wt.	Averages wt.
J. Stetson & Son	16	5 70	1335
do	10	5 50	1180
E. Farrell,	3	5 12½	1143
do	8	5 50	1100
do	2	5 12½	950
C. Leavitt & Son	14	5 75	1143
do	9	6 30	1304
do	6	6 50	1430
do	5	6 20	1320
do	4	6 12½	1250
do	4	5 30	1000
A. N. Monroe	20	5 12½	1070
do	15	4 85	1184
do	20	5 00	1100
do	18	4 75	1020
do	32	6 62½	1452
do	20	6 10	1270
do	20	5 20	1100

There were more Cattle brought in from the West this week than there was last, and the quality upon an average was of a better grade. Cattle cost higher at the West, and prices for them advanced from 12@15 per 100 lbs., over those realized last week. Trade was active, and most of the Beef Cattle brought in were sold to butchers, but few being intended for the English markets. Prices for beeves ranged from 6@6¾ per lb., live weight for good Cattle; common grades 4¾@5¾ per lb., live weight.

Working Oxen—A few pairs each week is all the market requires. We note sales 1 pair, girth 7 ft., live weight 3000 lbs., $165; 1 pair girth 6 ft., 6 in., live weight 2400 lbs., $110; 1 pair, girth 6ft. 10in., live weight, 2100 lbs., $150; 1 pair, 6ft. 8 in., live weight 2800 lbs., $105; 1 pair girth 6ft. 8 in., 2800 lbs., $140.

Store Cattle.—Yearlings $8@14; 2 years olds $13@28; 3 years olds $23@48.

Milch Cows.—extra $50@75; ordinary $20@48; springers for $18@65. We note sales of 8 springers at $32 50 each; 1 springer $55; 1 do $31; 1 cow and calf $60; 1 do $53; 2 for $47 50 each; 2 for $41 50 each; 2 farrow cows for $45; 1 do $30; 2 springers at $50 each; 3 new milch cows at $50 each.

Sheep and Lambs—The supply from the West cost the same as those in last week. Sheep cost 4@6—c; Lambs 5@6¼ per lb live weight. Those from Maine taken by butchers to slaughter and market at a commission.

Swine. Western fat hogs cost, landed at the slaughter houses, 0— to 6— c per lb., live weight. On store pigs prices are from 6 to 10c per lb. for live weight; or $1 50 to $6 00 per head.

Boston Market.

WEDNESDAY, Dec. 13.

FLOUR—We quote sales at $3 25@3 75 for Western Superfine; $3 75@4 25 for common extras; $4 50@6 00 for Wisconsin extras; and $4 75@6 25 per bbl. for Minnesota extras, including choice baker's brands; winter wheats are selling at $5 00@5 25 for Michigan, $5 00@5 75 for Ohio Indiana and $5 50@6 90 for Illinois and St. Louis; spring wheat patents are selling at $6 50@7 50 and winter wheats at $6 00@6 75 per bbl. Corn Meal has been selling at $3 50@3 55 per bbl. Rye Flour sells at $3 75@4 25 per bbl. In Oat Meal sales have been at $ 50@7 00 per bbl. for common and fancy Western.

GRAIN—There is a dull feeling for Corn and prices are lower. We quote the different grades of mixed and yellow at 89@90c per bush., as to quality. Oats have been arriving quite freely and prices are lower, with a moderate demand. The sales of No. 1 and extra white have been at 53@55c; No. 2 white at 51@52 and No. 2 mixed and No. 3 white at 49@49½ per bush. In Rye the sales have been at 75@00c per bush. Shorts have been selling at $18 50@19 00 and Fine Feed and Middlings at $19@22 per ton. Cotton Seed Meal $30@31, per ton.

PROVISIONS—The pork market is firm. The sales of prime clear at $17 50@18 for prime; $19 50@20 00 for mess; and $23 @ 23 50 for clear, including backs. Beef sells at $10 00@13 00 per bbl. for mess, $10 00@13 00 for extra mess, and $14 00@16 00 per bbl. for extra plate and family. Lard is firm. Sales at 12½@12¾c per lb., for city and Western. Smoked Hams are selling at 13@14c per lb. as to quality.

PRODUCE—In butter sales, Western and Northern creameries have been at 35@37c for choice and 28@34c per lb. for fair and good; New York and Vermont dairy at 28@32c for choice and 23@27c for fair and good; Western dairy packed at 25@28c for choice and 18@24c for fair and good; and Western lade packed at 19@20c for choice and 16@17c for fair and good. Cheese is in demand. Sales of choice at 12@13½c; fair to good at 10½@11½ and common and skim at 6@9c per lb. Eggs have been selling at 31@32c for Eastern, Vermont and New York; 30—@31c for Canada, P. E. Island and Nova Scotia, Western 29@30c. Beans are in steady demand. The sales of choice pea beans have been at $2 80@2 90; choice medums at $2 60@2 65; yellow eyes at $3 20@3 35. Red Kidneys are selling in small lots at $2 75@3 per bushel. Choice Canada peas are selling at $1 15@1 20, and common at 85c@95 per bush. Potatoes have been in demand. We quote Eastern and Northern Rose at 75@80c, Prolifics at 75@80c and Peerless at 70@75c per bushel. Apples have been in moderate demand; sales at 75@$2 50 per lb. New evaporated are selling at 15@16c per lb. For poultry there has been a fair demand. Sales of choice turkeys and chickens at 15@18c per lb.

HAY. The receipts have been considerable and the market is well supplied. The sales of Northern and Eastern have been at $18@19, and medium grades from $15@17 per ton. Rye Straw is quiet at $15@16 per ton.

Augusta City Market.

WEDNESDAY, Dec. 13.

APPLES—Green $2 75@3 00 per bbl.

BEANS—Pea beans $2 60@2 90; Yellow Eyes $2 75@3 00. German beans 2 20@2 30.

BUTTER—Good Butter sells for 25@28c.

CHEESE—New 12½@13c.

COTTON SEED MEAL—$1 70 per cwt.

EGGS—30@33c per dozen.

FLOUR—$6 00@9 00 per bbl.

GRAIN—Corn 95; oats 50@55; barley 75c.

HAY—$12 00@14 00; pressed $14@16.

STRAW—loose $6@8; pressed $8@10.

HONEY—Choice Aroostook honey 30@35 per pound.

HIDES AND SKINS—Hides 6½@8½c, divid ing on 90 pounds; wool skins 50@1 25c; calf skins 12c; deacons 25@35c; shearlings 15 @20c.

LIME AND CEMENT—Lime $1 10@1 15 per cask; cement $2 00.

LARD—12@12½c.

MEAL—Corn 90@93; rye $1 15@1 25.

PRODUCE—Potatoes. 75@80 cents per bushel; onions 90@1 00 per bushel; cabbages $2.00 per hundred lbs.; Squash $3.00 per hundred lbs.

PROVISIONS—Clear salt pork 11½@12c; beef per side 8@9½c; ham 13@13½c; fowls 10@12c; spring lamb 6@8c; mutton 10@12c; veal 9@10c; spring chickens 13@16c; round hog 8½@9c; sausages 15c; turkeys 18@20c; geese, 14@15c; ducks, 12@15c.

SHOATS—$25 per ton.

GROUND PLASTER—Sells at $5 00@5 50 per ton.

WOOL—Washed 30@33c; unwashed 25.

Pork is gradually falling, and butter and eggs are a little easier. Consumers are flattered with the prospect that the price of beef may possibly be lower soon.

Watertown Cattle Market.

TUESDAY, Dec. 12.

BEEF CATTLE—Receipts 979 head; market active; sales of Beef Cattle—choice at $— 00@— 00; extra at 9 00@9 50; first quality at $7 75@8 75; second quality at $4 75@7 25; third quality at $4 25.

STORE CATTLE—Working Oxen per pair at $100@250; milch cows and calves at $30@48; yearling $9@20; two years, $18@35; three years, $20@45; Farrow Cows, $18@30; fancy, $50@75.

SWINE — Receipts 13,412. Western fat Swine, live. 7¼@7¾; Northern dressed hogs at 8@8¼.

SHEEP AND LAMBS—Receipts 6,115 head; sales of sheep in lots $2 50@4 75 each; extra $5 00@5 50; lambs 4½@5½; Veal calves 3@7½.

New York Money Market.

NEW YORK, Dec. 12.

United States 6ixes,	3's, (reg.)	103½
" "	" (ext.)	103
" "	New 4½ (reg.)	113½
" "	" (coup.)	113½
" "	New 4's (reg.)	119½
" "	" (coup.)	120½
" "	Pacific 6's '95.	125

Portland Market.

WEDNESDAY, Dec. 13.

APPLES—Cooking $2 00@2 75 per bbl., Evaporated, 16@17; dried Western, 6@6½; do Eastern, 6@6¼. Eating apples, $2 50 @3 50 per bbl.

BUTTER—25@27c for choice family; Vermont, 34@35c per lb.

BEANS—Pea $3 00@3 15; Yellow Eyes $3 10@3 25.

CHEESE—Me. and Vermont Factory new 12½@14c; skim cheese 7½@8c.

COAL—Stove and Egg $6 50@7 00.

FLOUR—Superfine $3 00@4 00; Spring X and XX $5 00@6 00; Michigan Winter X and XX $5 50@6 00; Common Michigan, $5 25@6 00; St. Louis winter best $7 00 @7 50.

FISH—Cod Ship's $6 00@6 25; Shore $6 25 @6 50; Herring $5 00@5 70; Scaled per bx 23@27c; Mackerel per bbl. Shore No. 2 $11 75@13 00.

GRAIN—Corn, car lots 88c; oats 50c; fine feed $23 00 per ton; rye $1 30; shorts $32 00 per ton.

LARD—Per tierce 12@12½c per lb; per tub 12½@12¾c; pail 12¾@13¼.

PROVISIONS—Fowl 12@13; chickens, 15 @17c; turkeys 17@18c; eggs 32 cents; potatoes 75@80 per bushel; Chicago extra beef $13 00@13 50; pork backs $22 50@ 23 00; clear $21 50@22 00; hams 14½@16.

Bangor Produce Market.

WEDNESDAY, Dec. 13.

APPLES—Baldwin, per bbl., $2 50@2 75. Greening, per bbl., $2 25@2 50. Cooking, $1 50@2 00, per bbl. Sweet, per bbl., $1 50 @2 50.

BEANS—Yellow Eyes $3 60@2 75 per bush; Pea, hand picked, $3 00@3 25.

BUTTER—Best, 30@32c per lb; fair to good, 24@25; good, 26@28c per lb.

EGGS—31c per doz.

GRAIN—Oats 48@50c per bush; corn 97@98c.

HAY—$12@13 per ton; pressed $13@14.

POTATOES—Early Rose, per bushel, 65 @70. Burbank, 50@60c.

PROVISIONS—Pork, round hog, 7½@9; chickens 12@13c.

Chicago Live Stock Market.

TUESDAY, Dec. 12.

HOGS—Receipts 58,000 head; shipments 2,500 head; steady; mixed 5 40@6 00; heavy at 5 90@6 10; light at 5 40@6 00; kigs at 4 50@3 90.

Cattle, receipts 7,500; shipments 500 head; generally stronger; good to choice shipping, 5 10@6 00.

Wool Market.

BOSTON, WEDNESDAY, Dec. 13.

WOOL—Ohio and Pennsylvania at 40@41c. for X and 43½@45c for XX. Michigan X fleeces at 37@39c per lb. and coarse and low fleeces range from 33@37c per lb. No. 1 fleeces have been selling at 43@45c per lb, including Michigan and Ohio. Unwashed Wools have been selling at 24@32c for fine and medium, and 18@23c for coarse and low. California Spring, 21@31c per lb; and California fall is dull. Combing and delaine selections are in demand at 43@45c for fine Michigan and Ohio delaine, and 46@48c for fine and No. 2 combing. Coarse and medium combing range from 33@38c, and unwashed combing 25@33c per lb. Pulled Wools have been in fair demand and market firm for choice supers. The sales of choice Eastern and Maine have been at 45@48c, including fancy lots; and common and good supers at 23@40c per lb.

Items and Incidents.

Chas. E. Laughton, recently elected Lieutenant Governor of Nevada, is a son of Hiram Laughton of Dexter, Maine.

Birds make the house pleasant. Send to Holden, 9 Bowdoin Square, Boston, for price list.

Swedish Botanic Compound will arouse your liver to action and purify your blood. Sold by all druggists.

The Garfield board of audit has allowed Dr. Bliss $6,500; and the Chicago Tribune remarks that Dr. Bliss will find that beautiful hymn, "A Charge to Keep I Have," on page 123.

It is only a strong paper, with ample facilities, that can command such writers as Dr. R. S. Storrs, Susan Coolidge, Prof. Phelps, Rose Terry Cook, Rev. George H. Hepworth, Mrs. Sarah K. Bolton, and a host of others, whose names are to be found in the prospectus of the *Congregationalist* in our advertising column. Those who want a good family paper will not go astray in subscribing for the *Congregationalist*. We do not know where its superior is to be found.

A queen bee lays in the height of the season from 2,000 to 3,000 eggs in twenty-four hours. The man who will discover how to graft a queen bee on a hen will make money enough to buy out the whole continent in six months.

Don't neglect your cough! Ayer's Cherry Pectoral will quickly cure it and prevent consumption.

"Penny wise and pound foolish" are housekeepers that neglect to use James Pyle's Pearline Washing Compound, which is in every way superior to soap.

We usually leave it to doctors to recommend medicines, but Parker's Ginger Tonic has been so useful in our family in relieving sickness and suffering, that we cannot say too much in its praise.—*Salem Argus.*

In the Hop Plaster are united the virtues of Fresh Hops and the strengthening and stimulating balsams, and its cures of Weak Back, Pain in the Side, Rheumatism and Neuralgia or Pain in the Chest are simply marvelous, it being more efficacious and thorough than any liniment or liquid remedies. You'll say so after using.

Why might it seem strange that types so seldom misrepresent the true meaning of the compositor?—Because they are so often "set up."

Tested by time.—For Throat diseases, Colds and Coughs, Brown's Bronchial Troches have *proved* their efficacy by a test of many years. Price 25 cents.

When the fountains of life are corrupted and embittered by suffering; when the functions of womanhood are strictly normal, woman life is like music, with no discord to jar her delicate sensibilities and break the vital and organic harmony. But many who suffer from vital and functional disorders have found immediate relief and a permanent cure by using Mrs. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

A sage once said in days of old,
"All things will come to him who waits;"
But he who oft anticipates
That one to whom he loaned some gold
Will come with eagerness to pay,
Shall find he went some other way,
And that for him the day is cold.

We are in receipt of a letter from our old friend, S. Sherson, Esq., at present a resident of the town of Rawlings, in the far-off territory of Wyoming. "Dr. Graves' Heart Regulator has helped me right along," says Mr. Sherson. Glad to hear it, old fellow. Yours was an aggravated case of heart disease. The remedy you mention does the same thing in this section, too; and better still, it always cures heart disease.—*Nast's Weekly Letter-Pile.*

Intimate friends of Senator Sherman say he has the presidential bee in his bonnet.

"Winter finds out what summer lays by." Kidney-Wort cures in winter and in summer. There is scarcely a person to be found who will not be greatly benefitted by a thorough course of Kidney-Wort every spring. If you cannot prepare the dry, buy the liquid. It has the same effect.

Queen Victoria it is said was very nervous during the recent military review in London. The moment the troops passed her the escort closed around her carriage to prevent the too near approach of the populace.

SONGS! One hundred new, popular and complete vocal gems sent postpaid on receipt of only 17 cents. The value of this music is almost $5. Read Patten & Co.'s advertisement in another column.

The National Butter, Cheese and Egg Association annual convention, at Milwaukee, closed Saturday, having proved generally unsatisfactory, so far as financial result is concerned. The highest number of points for best tub butter was obtained by Boxeltone & Huyck, Springville, Ia.; second best by John Newman, Plato, Neb.

Good health, rosy cheeks and beautiful skin, ladies can get by using Brown's Iron Bitters.

Gold Rings, Solid, 18 K., Rolled Gold, only $1.00. Exquisite finish, unexcelled in quality; a most desirable and magnificent article, offered to our readers, at one-quarter their value, by Messrs. Garside & Co., New York. See their announcement in another column.

A new horse disease has broken out in West Troy. The symptoms are inability to masticate food and a rapid fall of the pulse and temperature.

A new departure in the treatment of chronic diseases, has been made. Send to DRS. STARKEY & PALEN, 1109 Girard St., Philadelphia, for their Treatise on Compound Oxygen, and learn all about it. *Mailed Free.*

A CARD.

To all who are suffering from the errors and indiscretions of youth, nervous weakness, early decay, loss of manhood, &c., I will send a recipe that will cure you, FREE OF CHARGE. This great remedy was discovered by a missionary in South America. Send a self-addressed envelope to the REV. JOSEPH T. INMAN, *Station D, New York City.* 1y9

Special Notices.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

Absolutely Pure.

This powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low test, short weight, alum or phosphate powders. *Sold only in cans.*

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 Wall St., New York.

CONSUMPTION CURED.

An old physician, retired from practice, having had placed in his hands by an East Indian missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure for Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma and all throat and Lung Affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints, after having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive and a desire to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge, to all who desire it, this recipe, in German, French or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail by addressing with stamp, naming this paper, W. A. NOYES, 149 *Power's Block, Rochester, N. Y.* 1y52

AGENTS Cannot grasp a fortune. Outfit worth $10 sent free. For particulars address E. G. RIDEOUT & Co., 10 Barclay St., N. Y. 1y4

Married.

In Bath, Dec. 6, F. J. Small, M. D., to Emma J. Winslow.

In Belfast, Nov. 30, Frank H. Clements of Waldo, to Mrs. Abbie J. Cunningham of Belfast.

In Chesterville, Nov. 30, Irving R. Bradley to Ida M. Bumpus, both of Vienna.

In Ellsworth, Dec. 3, Henry Lord to Lizzie Hamilton; Nov. 29, Frank L. Thurber to Myra H. McFarland; Nov. 29, George N. Coolidge of Lamoine, to Phebe B. Anderson of Hancock.

In Eastport, Nov. 30, George M. Leeman of Deer Island, N. B., to Rebecca L. Wentworth of Eastport; Dec. 3, Charles B. Carney to Anna E. Hamilton.

In Fort Fairfield, Dec. 2, E. E. Scates to Emma Slocomb.

In Gardiner, Nov. 27, Wm. Bartlett to Carrie Atherton.

In Kingfield, Nov. 25, Charles O. Wilkins to Lizzie C. Mayo.

In Lamoine, Nov. 30, George H. Bibber to Hattie R. McFarland.

In Mount Desert, Nov. 30, Adelbert H. Salisbury to Mrs. Tena B. Varney.

In Pembroke, Nov. 29, F. Herbert Brown to Louise L. Batson.

In Richmond, Dec. 2, Wilber V. Berry of Lichfield, to Rebecca A. Toothaker of Richmond.

In Strong, Nov. 5, E. S. Staples of Phillips, to Carrie E. Allen of Strong; Nov. 29, Frank C. Reed of Astoria, Oregon, to Myra A. Whitney of Freeman.

In Skowhegan, Dec. 3, Woodbury F. Cleveland, M. D., of Winterport, to Nellie M. Emery of Skowhegan.

In surry, Dec. 2, Wilbur M. Lord to Frances H. Jarvis.

In Winterport, Nov. 29, Jonathan L. Carlton to Bessie E. Trask.

Died.

In this city, Dec. 6, Howard H. Pettiegill, aged 24 years, son of Howard Pettiegill; Dec. 8, Henrietta G., wife of Edmund Gould, aged 30½ years.

In Belfast, Nov. 29, Miles S. Staples, Esq., aged nearly 62¼ years; Dec. 4, Loetia, wife of Herbert Gray, aged 27¾ years; Nov. 26, Robert Howe, aged 78½ years.

In Centre Sidney, Nov. 9, Mary P. Stedman, aged 69¼ years.

In China, Dec. 4, Miss H. N. Stevens, aged 67 years.

In Ellsworth, Nov. 29, George W. Bagley, aged 54¼ years; Nov. 29, Dyer F. Jordan, aged 73½ years; Dec. 2, Otis W. Kent, aged 68½ years.

In Hustle, Oct. 30, Columbus C. Proctor, aged 68 years.

In Ft. Fairfield, Nov. 24, Jerry L. Lovely, aged 18 years.

In Gouldsboro, Dec. 4, H. M. Sowle, Esq., aged 73¾ years.

In Lewiston, Nov. 29, Samuel S. Wood, aged 88¾ years.

In New Vineyard, Dec. 4, Charles H. Lambert aged 36 years.

In Richmond, Dec. 7, Willis Temple aged 19 years.

In Swan's Island, Nov. 25, Mrs. Abby M. Dow, aged 79 years.

In Vassalboro, Dec. 1, Mrs. Lillie, wife of J. Edward Adams, aged 31 years.

In Wilton, Nov. 12, Mrs. Elizabeth Howe Wilkins, aged 74 years.

DOLE'S Common-Sense Fertilizer!

Company Organized June 19, 1882.

Capital Stock, $150,000.

DANIEL HUSSELL, *President.* ALLEN C. GOSS, *Selling Agent.* GEO. A. SAFFORD, *Treasurer.*

Office--42 Congress St., Boston. ROOM 5.

IN calling your attention to the above-mentioned article, we beg to state that during the past ten years no pains, labor or expense has been spared to perfect a Fertilizer that will meet the demands of the Agriculturist, the Farmer, the Gardener and the Florist.

Our *aim* has been to reach the maximum worth in the least bulk, at the lowest price possible, and thereby greatly reduce the freight expense. Having in our employ Chemists of acknowledged authority, who thoroughly understand compounding the material for a Fertilizer *to meet the wants of the plant* life and growth, we have discovered a substitute for *Stable Manure*, which we claim will produce more Plant food *at the price*, than any other Fertilizer in the market.

Stable Manure is largely composed of organic matter, and in its decomposition it generates carbonic acid gas, and performs other important functions, as follows:—

1st. It warms the soil.

2d. It helps the soil to appropriate larger quantities of fertilizing gases of the atmosphere.

3d. It lightens the soil and thereby increases its power to absorb moisture.

Carbon has in itself a strong power to absorb and retain fertilizing material. It darkens the soil and renders it capable of absorbing a greater amount of heat from the sun's rays.

The basis of all Fertilizers, called Superphosphate, which are in the market, is composed of fifty to seventy-five per cent. Lime and Sulphuric Acid, or Sulphate of Lime, or Gypsum, if any value as manure, but mainly serve as stimulants of the soil. In addition we find—

NITROGEN.....Two to three per cent.
PHOSPHORIC ACID.....Nine to fifteen per cent
POTASH.....One to eight per cent.

and the balance, moisture and organic matter.

The *basis* of our *Common-Sense Fertilizer* which we are now prepared to offer to the public, is a chemically prepared compound, and contains all the elements of Plant food, combined in its most perfect state.

To this *basis* we have added a liberal allowance of Bone and Potash, increasing its standard of value, as shown by the following analysis:—

NITROGEN.....Four to five per cent.
PHOSPHORIC ACID.....Four to five per cent.
POTASH.....Two to three per cent.

We are also manufacturing a special Fertilizer for the culture of *Tobacco*, which we can and do warrant to be the best for the purpose ever put upon the market.

Pamphlets and circulars containing price list and full instructions will be mailed free on application.

DOLE COMMON-SENSE FERTILIZER CO. 13t13

ALL FLESH BRUSHES IMPROVED BUTTER COLOR

A NEW DISCOVERY.

IF For several years we have furnished the Dairyman of America with an excellent artificial color for butter; no meritorious that it met with great success everywhere receiving the highest and only prizes at both International Dairy Fairs.

IF But by patient and scientific chemical research we have improved in several points, and now offer this new color *as the best in the world.*

It Will Not Color the Buttermilk, It Will Not Turn Rancid. It is the Strongest, Brightest and Cheapest Color Made.

IF And, while prepared with oil, is so compounded that it is impossible for it to become rancid.

IF BEWARE of all imitations, and of all other oil colors, for they are liable to become rancid and spoil the butter.

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COES THROUGH

His regular trip to fill all of the stockings. At this store they have been obliged to add two large rooms in which to display the very large stock of Toys and Fancy Goods, and are to have

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Adjournment of Probate Court.

PROBATE COURT, Dec. 11, 1882.

I am directed by order of Court to give public notice that the regular sessions of this Court, holden on the fourth Monday of December, 1882, will be adjourned to Thursday, the 28th of December, inst., at 9 o'clock A. M., and 2 o'clock P. M. All persons having business will govern themselves accordingly.

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A Book giving a complete description of their Cities and Towns, Lands, Railroads, Forests and Rivers. Of their Manufacturies, Mercantile, Mining, Fruit and Stock Raising interests. Cost of coming and cost of living here. Ruling prices of lands and lots, live stock and articles of daily use. The appendix and map are well worth the price. Sent post paid to any address for $1 00. Address HOWARD & Co., Portland, Oregon. 44t*

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Poetry.

Long Ago.

When I sit at even alone,
Thinking on the past and gone,
While the clock with drowsy finger,
Marks how long the minutes linger;
And the embers dimly burning,
Tell of life to dust returning;
Then my lonely chair around,
With a quiet, mournful sound,
With a murmur soft and low,
Come the ghosts of long ago.

One by one I count them o'er,
Voices that are heard no more;
Tears that loving cheeks have wet,
Words whose music lingers yet;
Holy faces, pale and fair,
Shadowy locks of waving hair;
Happy sighs and whispers dear;
Songs forgotten many a year;
Lips of dewy fragrance; eyes
Brighter, bluer than the skies,
Odors breathed from paradise.

And the gentle shadows glide,
Softly murmuring at my side,
Till the long, unfriendly day,
All forgotten, fades away.
Thus when I am all alone,
Dreaming o'er the past and gone,
All around me, sad and slow,
Come the ghosts of long ago.

Our Story Teller.

WHAT CAME OF IT.

"Then you think you wouldn't do it, Dolly?" said Uncle 'Liphalet, pulling out the stove-hearth and poking at the coals.

"No, I wouldn't 'Liphalet," replied Aunt Dolly, resting her shining knitting-needles, while she stirred up the pumpkin simmering in the pot. "The farm's paid for now, and if we're savin' we've enough to last us through. Why should we harass ourselves wi' seeking arter riches?"

"'Tain't riches I'd be seekin' arter, Dolly, but this Mr. Swinton—they call him a very smart young man, Dolly—he says if the mill ain't rebuilt the village'll go back-ards, the farm'll sink in the valley, and things'll generally run down. You know, Dolly, I never held back when I could help along."

"I ain't likely to forget, 'Liphalet, where the calf and butter money went in time o' war, nor how you've given to church and missions, schools and poor folks, and everything else anybody'd a mind to draw up a paper for. You and I've had more disagreements,"—

"But this'll be helpin' others, Dolly. This Mr. Swinton—he's a very pleasant spoken young man, Dolly—he says he'll guarantee the stock shall pay for itself in three to five years. He says he'd rather build here than elsewhere, because he wants to help his native village, and if we'll all take hold, and each help a little, he can do it."

"We've no money to put in," said Aunt Dolly, leaning back and fixing her eyes on the coals Uncle 'Liph had raked open, "unless we take—"

"Unless we take what we'd laid by for Rube's eddycation," said Uncle 'Liphalet, softly.

"Since God took Rube's eddycation into his own hands, 'Liphlet, I've always wanted that money to lie in the bank until we'd a plain call to use it. I can't bear to think of its being used like other money."

"Nor I, Dolly; but Rube would wish it doing good, and this Mr. Swinton, he says it might draw thribble what it does now. We can maybe use the income in helpin' boys who love larnin' as Rube did."

Dolly replied nothing. After the mention of Rube's name silence was wont to fall between the old couple—an old couple outwardly—as crooked, as gnarled and scraggly as any two old apple-trees that drew sustenance from their rocky fields.

This Mr. Swinton came out to the farm the next day, and Aunt Dolly put on her black alpaca apron and received him with a courtesy. A man of less shallow sympathies would have been touched with a kind of pitying tenderness for the obsequious old woman, but to Swinton her diference was constitutionally agreeable. It argued well, too, for his designs. He drew his gloved finger athwart his foxy-colored moustache, and talked business.

Heaven help the simple-minded old couple now! What is "Business" to them but a kind of mysterious wonderland, full of pyramids and sphinxes and statues of Memnon?

What is a business-man but a priestly sorcerer, with his offerings and incantations, living ever among the mysteries?

But Heaven did help them. Remorse is it does seem to fall people in the world's needs; and yet, things work obscurely and very far around, and who as yet has seen the end of anything?

Aunt Dolly, in her wood rocker, knit silently on the socks that would bring her seventy-five cents a pair. Uncle 'Liphalet, drank in the man's words with child-like credulity.

"Let me tell you, sir, manufacturing enterprises are the life of our villages. Compare"— Mr. Swinton drew his comparison fluently and correctly. "Were we to locate elsewhere, stock would be rapidly taken up, but owing to our most singular and unfortunate fires—loss of confidence in the location; stock would be difficult of conferring the advantages of the mill on my native village; citizens must subscribe.

"Ask for the risk—how can there be any risk! Let me explain." Mr. Swinton was a man of facts, unimpeachable, immovable facts, that there was no going back or around. "That doesn't admit of a question. I know it to be true—why, we've demonstrated it, sir. Do you see?"

Uncle 'Liphalet thought he saw. Who could avoid seeing a square, sharply defined fact, that was nowhere allowed to melt away into suppositions or uncertainties? "I hain't but leetle money, anyway," said Uncle 'Liphalet, pushing back his rough, trembling fingers. "Mother and me saved some by, against the time we'd give to educate Rube with, but he (Rube) died, you know, and the money has lain in the bank."

"A thousand isn't much, anyway," said the man of the thousands, tipping back in his chair, and picking his teeth elegantly; "but the *morale* your subscription lends is something. Our very singular and unfortunate fires show us that your fellow men, like yourselves have entrusted their savings to us gives us desirable standing."

Uncle 'Liphalet's vanity was touched, but Dolly with closed lips counted her stitches.

"What do you say, Dolly?"

"I've said my say, 'Liphalet. In sickness or misfortune we might fall back on Rube's money, otherwise I'd rather it remained in the bank."

"A thousand dollars, sir," continued the old lady, sufficiently humble before this man of means, "a thousand dollars that's been saved, bit by bit, and laid up in five dollar bills for a pertickler object, seems different, from a thousand dollars that's just one of many going up and down trucking around in business, sir."

The light-eyed Swinton played with his watch chain nervously. An unsophisticated old woman—this being a solicitor for her patronage was not agreeable, but in "business" very disagreeable things have sometimes to be done.

"This deposit, then, was made for the benefit of your son, Reuben. His death was a great loss to you; a loss to the community. Rube was full of life and enterprise. He would have made a public-spirited man. I wish he were alive now."

Artford Swinton's small, light eyes could detect weaknesses; Artford Swinton's quick apprehension could be enabled him to work up those weaknesses for his own interests. When a half hour later, he passed out between the lilac clumps, he carried on his paper Uncle 'Liphalet's bank book.

"My hand trembles so I hain't made all the letters very good," Uncle 'Liphalet had said, as he removed his spectacles and critically surveyed his labored signature.

"We may trust you to take care of it for us, sir; father and I don't know anything about business," Aunt Dolly had said, as she relinquished the precious little blue book.

"Certainly, rely on me—I do assure you—I shall remember the circumstances. Any favor that is in my power to confer" —Mr. Swinton had said gilbly.

Aunt Dolly stepped to the window with her knitting, and watched the man as he struck a light for his cigar on her gate-post.

"I wish we hadn't done it, 'Liphalet," said she.

"Oh! don't say so, Dolly, don't."

I don't like his eye, and for all he talks so open and honest he seems to me like a close man, a man who keeps something back.

"You mustn't keep prejudiced agin him, Dolly, because he appears to be vain and flashy. Men ain't now what they were in our days—He comes of an honest, obleeging kind of a family, and they call him a very smart young man, Dolly."

Time with its incidents and accidents went on, and Aunt Dolly grew used to thinking of Rube's money as in Swinton's hands. The certificate of stock in the "Native Village Manufacturing Company" was carefully laid away, and she no longer spent sleepless nights over it, nor sighed when the matter was mentioned.

The mill went up and the operatives came; real estate rose again, and the Native Village flourished. Uncle 'Liphalet peddled out potatoes, sweet corn, and mutton by the quarter; and Artford Swinton, though he had president and directors and clerks, and heaven only knows what else around him, was "The Company," and smoked cigars—best brands, and charged the company's notes, and for ever stroked the foxy-colored moustache. While he carried on the cotton manufacture, he did a still more flourishing business in the manufacture of facts. He heaped facts upon facts on the head of the president and he smothered that gentleman in facts; he plied bales of facts before the directors until they couldn't see over the pile; he threw facts into the eyes of the stockholders until they were stone blind; he gave banks and creditors security of facts, and his friends quaffed nepenthe of facts in the social glass. Days when croqueting was dull, the books were "fixed." Book-keeping, once a science, designed to show the pecuniary standing of individuals and companies, now became an easy and economical method of "fixing" things. Now and then a dividend was declared, and the stream that turned the mill glittered in the sun like the river Pactolus. Uncle 'Liphalet put greenbacks into the contribution-box, and thanked the Lord daily that he was giving him increase of substance.

Then there began to be a haze in the air through which had glittered the river Pactolus. Swinton said it was smoke from the Boston fire. It grew denser and denser.

"Smoke from that —— Boston fire; wind blown it this way yet," said Swinton, between the puffs of his cigar.

But smoke has an unpleasant effect on men's eyes, and meeting after meeting was held to devise measures to get rid of it. Uncle 'Liphalet, at these meetings, sat silent and trembling, listened to talk that he could no more understand than the chattering of Choctaws, and was shown statements that he could no more comprehend than the inscriptions on the Pompey's Pillar. The man of Facts lounged in an attitude of such elegance as men are wont to assume when by themselves, and agreed with everybody, assured everybody, was for "putting this thing through," and offered his facts for this latter purpose with astounding liberality. Alack! the Swinton cigar smoke, though it rose gracefully and curled around the heads of the stockholders, naturally mingled with the smoke of the Boston fire, and men's visions became more and more obscured.

All at once Swinton was off to Europe for purposes of self-culture—perhaps the man needed it. Then were his layers of facts, his dividends on paper, his dividends in money pushed aside. O, ye gods, what a sight met the gaze of men, then! Now the smoke rolled up in volumes from all quarters; a darkness that might be felt set in, and men groped for each other's hands. No more did the Pactolus glisten and glitter and shimmer before their eyes, but in their ears roared a swollen, turbid stream, foaming, tossing great cakes of ice up and down, and threatening to bear them all away, grind them up, and carry them out to the open ocean.

Some of the men there could talk, and, though one have fetters on his feet, fetters on his hands, and bricks on his head, if he can talk his condition is not unbearable. But Uncle 'Liphalet could not talk; so he picked his way down the icy steps, groped his way home through the snowstorm, and rattled the back door as a signal to Aunt Dolly to let him in.

"Are you frozen, 'Liphalet?" asked Aunt Dolly, in terror, as the candle-light struck the white face.

Uncle 'Liphalet staggered in, and sinking on the lounge covered his face with his wrinkled hands.

"Oh, Dolly!"

"You needn't tell me, 'Liphalet; I know what 'tis. I've felt 'twas coming. But oh, 'Liphalet, we've helped each other through hard times these fifty years, and we've got each other yet."

Uncle 'Liph only groaned.

"Maybe the farm'll last us through; we're almost worn out, and it won't be long that we'll be waiting. With the farm and each other—"

"Oh, Dolly, Dolly, you don't know the worst, and I can't tell you. I never can tell you, Dolly, never." Uncle 'Liph staggered part way across the room, then turned suddenly.

"They're going to take it all, Dolly,—everything—strip us clean, clean as we were when we began fifty years ago, house and farm and cow—everything. There's been great carelessness as well as great wrong; wrong and carelessness and wrong from the very beginning, and now they're coming. The law'll let 'em, and its got to go—the back pastur', and the wood lot, and the young orchard, and everything,—even Rube's grave, Dolly. Oh, God! havn't I served Thee these fifty years; why shoulds' Thou cast me off now?"

The gray, scraggy face, with the gray, scraggly hair around it, was turned toward the ceiling. Aunt Dolly went out into the night.

It was stormy and cold and bitter. The sleet cut against her cheek, the wind raved in her hair, and the snow drifted at her feet, but Aunt Dolly didn't mind it. She only wanted air and to think. She leaned up against the weather-bound clapboards. Was it really going, going, going, all going? She couldn't think, one word alone whistled over and over again—going, going. She looked off through the storm to the dimly outlined maple, beneath which lay Rube's grave. Rube was bodied.

Heart and brain together grew numb; muscles involuntarily acting, carried Aunt Dolly into the house. The voice of an automaton said:

"It's time we had prayers, father."

The hands of a second automaton opened the old book. A strained voice began:

"The Lord is my shepherd; I shall not,—do you see?"

The automatons fell on their knees with tears, broken sobs and half articulations, and were automatons no longer.

Uncle 'Liphalet went to no more meetings.

"I'll fix the back door, Dolly, but I don't know anything whose hand'll swing it," said he.

As for the "Native Village Manufacturing Company," it was a boat loaded with stone to the water's edge. Poor, deceived and dishearted though they were, never did men strain muscle harder than those who sought to lighten her; but over the side the water came in, and she went down.

Then up from the east and from the west, and the north and the south, came creditors, seeking their just dues, none doubted, but seeming oftentimes to the gnarled and hard-working debtors, like the fat kine come up anew to devour the lean. Aunt Dolly and Uncle 'Liphalet waited patiently for the one to whom they were apportioned. He was not greedy; he allowed his prey to lie fattening until the leaf-buds swelled on the lilacs. Meanwhile, what agonies Aunt Dolly underwent cannot be described. What must the crab feel in seeing the stork straddle along the shore and gobble up his fellows, and knowing not whether his turn shall come now or then?

Aunt Dolly's ideal creditor was an iron man, steel tipped and brass-bound; when, therefore, the real creditor one early April morning swung back the little picket gate, and stopped to sniff at the lilac buds, she closed her eyes as she would have done in the hands of her executioner. She went, though, and let him in, as if he had come unto his own and his own received him.

Then she sat down with her sock-knitting beside Uncle 'Liphalet. Uncle 'Liph shook worse, and his hair and face were whiter than when Swinton called three years before.

The creditor talked pleasantly; so had his predecessor. All "business men" were to Aunt Dolly of the artful Swinton type.

The creditor opened the subject gently.

"I know the law gives it to you, sir; but it's hard, hard bringing my mind to it," said the hoarse voice of Uncle 'Liph, coming over thirsty lips. "Here's where Dolly and me came when we was first married. There was a heavy mortgage on the farm; but we said we'd work ourselves clear, and we did it, sir. We'd saved up something for Rube's eddycation; but Rube died, and the money's gone; and the farm's going, and we're going. I don't know *where* we're going."

The creditor looked troubled.

"Why, sir, there ain't a rod o' stone wall on the farm but what I've laid the stone; not a foot o' drained medder land but I've put the tiles; not a bearin' tree in the orchid but I grafted; there ain't——Oh! it'll be dreadful to take away the farm, dreadful."

Uncle 'Liph laid his great, rough hands over his face, and the tears trickled through his fingers.

"He don't oughter shed tears," said Aunt Dolly, apologetically, "but he's been so harassed and worried he's kind o' weakened and broke down, sir. But it's hard on us both to leave the old farm. There's a difference, sir, betwixt a farm that's bought for a lump of money, and a farm that seems to stand for the spotted calf, and the coarse sheep, and the yellow hen's eggs".

Uncle 'Liphlet broke in:—"It's rocky, and don't look like much, I know, but 'pears to me men are like some trees; it's them as had their roots twisted around and under the rocks that is h hardest to tear up. I never expected to die in the poor-house, sir. None o' my kin ever went there. What would Rube say? Why, what would Rube say, Dolly?"

"I've tried hard to realise it," said Aunt Dolly, "in the night-time, too, sir—what it'd be to be sitting by somebody's else fire a-knitting, him a-bringing in their wood, and out here another than me canning the plums, and drying the sage, and a-pattin' up the butter on the back porch"——

"And drivin' the cows to pastur'—O Lordy!" broke in the old man.

"But the hardest part to leave—Reuben, our son—he was turned eighteen, sir—is buried on the farm. If you'll step to this window, sir, I'll show you the grave. There, down under the maple. There's where he fitted for college, and when he came to die, it seemed sir, as if in the place where he'd dreamed over his Latin and Greek of a great futur', there he wanted to be left. He asked it that morning in a whisper. I hope—whoever gets the farm, sir—they'll keep up the fence around the grave."

The creditor choked back something in his throat, and made a nervous gesture.

"Keep it yourself, madam, keep it yourself. Trade takes its own risks and must bear its own losses. I'll not come back on security of which I was ignorant when I accepted the obligation, on property that has become security through the dishonesty of the man who deceived me as well as you. My humanity would shame me."

The old couple stared at the man in a dazed sort of a way. What did he mean—this iron man, steel-tipped and brass-bound —this "business man?"

"I believe I'll be able to catch the noon train," said he, snapping his watch case.

Aunt Dolly followed him to the door.

"I—don't know as I understand you, sir."

"Keep your farm, ma'am. I've no moral claim. I'll have no legal claim to it. Go on drying your sage and spattin' up your butter, and pray for Swinton, for he needs it if ever a man did."

Aunt Dolly laid her worn hand solemnly on the man's sleeve. Twice she tried to speak, and twice she failed.

"The Lord bless you, sir, in your basket and your store, at your fireside, and among men; and O, sir, when you grow au old man and feeble, may He hold you in the hollow of His right hand."

Aunt Dolly's thin, quavering voice swelled to a full tone, and the man inclined his head reverently.

"What does he say, Dolly?" called Uncle 'Liphalet.

The man broke off a spray of the brown-green lilac-buds and crushed them, fragrant as the old woman's blessing, between his palms.

How wonderful it is that right after those who would destroy our faith in humanity, so often comes those who reestablish them in four-fold firmness!

[From Lapham's History of Woodstock.]

Deacon Lander's Bears.

In the spring of 1836, as nearly as can be remembered, about the last of March, Deacon Seneca Landers, who was suffering from rheumatism, went into the woods to procure some hemlock gum to make a plaster for his lame back. He lived east of Pinhook, his road connecting with the Sigotch road half way up Billings' Hill. He went southerly from his house towards the General Cushman neighborhood, where there was a heavy mixed growth of hard wood and hemlock. There were occasional bare spots, but the ground was mostly covered with frozen snow, more especially in the woods.

As he was passing along, axe in hand, looking up at the trees, he was startled by a strange noise, and on looking around he saw a large bear crawling along on the crust directly toward him. At first, he thought that he was the object the bear was making for, and began to consider how he could best defend himself from this sudden and unexpected attack, but before he had time for reflection, the bear disappeared out of sight. On examination, Mr. Landers found that the bear had gone into his den, which was under the roots of a large maple tree. This tree had been partly blown down, but had lodged in the top of another. Its broad, spreading roots were lifted up as the tree inclined, leaving a clear space underneath nearly ten feet in diameter and three feet high. The surface of the earth was not broken, save in one place, and this was the hole through which the bear had disappeared. It was capital winter quarters for Bruin, but there was only one place of ingress and egress. Mr. Landers took in the situation at a glance, and cutting a log as large as he could conveniently handle, he blocked it into the hole, and then climbing a tree, he halloed for help. William Brooks then lived on the William Rowe place, and his son Mark, a lad some ten years of age, was standing in the yard when he heard Mr. Landers call. He and his father immediately started in the direction of the sound, and on arriving on the spot and learning the circumstances, Mark was sent back to Pinhook for more help, while his father and Mr. Landers remained on guard.

When Mr. Landers first called for help, Rufus K. Dunham was coming along the "Whale's Back" road towards Pinhook, on horseback, and distinguishing the word "bear," he hurried along to Pinhook, and before young Brooks arrived, the whole neighborhood had been aroused and had started for the woods. Rowse Bisbee seized his old "Queen's arm" and butcher knife, Solomon Leonard a pitchfork and rope halter, while others took axes and clubs. It was not long before nearly fifty persons had assembled and stood around the spot where Bruin was bottled. Rowse Bisbee found that he, in his haste, had left his bullets, and a boy was dispatched for them. In the meantime, a council of war was held with a view of agreeing upon some plan of attack. The plug was pulled from the mouth of the den, and the bear, becoming uneasy at such a demonstration, began to march round the enclosure, growling and gnashing her teeth, exposing herself to view every time she passed the place of entrance. Mr. Leonard had a small dog called "Watch," which he tried to send into the den, but before he was fairly inside he received a blow on his head which sent him bounding through the air, and he did not care to return.

At one time, as the now infuriated beast was passing the mouth of the den, Chauncy C. Whitman had the temerity to thrust in his arm and catch hold of her hair, when she quickly turned and came out before them all, and such a stampede has rarely been witnessed; some sprang into trees, others upon high logs, but most of them ran away at the top of their speed, and the bear, finding herself alone, returned into the den.

By this time the bullets had arrived and Mr. Bisbee commenced to fire at her, but she grew shy and stopped her promenade around the den. They then cut four holes into the den, on opposite sides, into which stout poles were pushed, and getting the ends under the bear, and bearing down upon the other ends by a lever purchase, they succeeded in lifting her to the roof of the den. Then, with axes and crow-bars, they made another hole through the earth over the bear, and soon her head was seen through this opening. Henry Packard raised his axe and struck her, but the axe glanced off, and she received only a flesh wound. The bear struggled and got away, and was seen to take dry earth from the side of the den and cover the wound with it to stop the blood. They again rallied, and the next time they raised her up Elder Dunham struck her, cleaving the skull and burying the blade of the axe in her brain. They then took the halter and pulled her out, when she immediately sprung up, and, standing upon her hind legs, uttered a most dismal and unearthly yell, which again caused a stampede, but the poor beast immediately fell dead.

On examination, it was found that she had two cubs, which succumbed for her returning to the den after she had once driven away her invaders, and of her persistency in defending it. One of the cubs was shot by Mr. Bisbee, and the other was taken out alive by Elder Dunham and kept for several months by Chauncey Whitman, when, it being so mischievous, it was killed.

FEATS OF AN ATHLETE. Abner C. McIlrath, who kept a famous hotel for thirty six years six miles from Cleveland on Euclid avenue, has been gathered to his stalwart fathers. He was a mighty fox hunter and a remarkable athlete. Six feet six inches and a half tall, his average weight was about 264 pounds, but yet he is said to have frequently on foot run down foxes. He once lifted with his hands from the ground an iron shaft weighing 1,700 lbs., which would be equal to lifting double that weight were he harnessed with straps to weights and allowed to lift under his best advantage. Two men would hold a string two inches above his head, and he would step back two or three steps and jump over it without touching it, making the leap about six feet nine inches in height. He has been known, rather than to lead his horses around to the other side of the barn, to put his long arms under a horse and lift it to the floor of the barn, which happened to be three or four feet above the ground. In Buffalo he once wrestled with and threw with ease Charlie Freeman, the "American giant," who afterward in England defeated the "Tipton Slasher" in a prize fight. Another feat of the old tavern keeper was his chase on horseback of a fox one December over frozen Lake Erie far from sight of land. He lived to the age of seventy years, having been a paralytic for the last four years of life as a result of exposure during a fox hunt. He was borne to his grave by six of his tall sons, four of whom are six feet four and a half inches high and the other two just six feet, and whose combined weight is 1,305 lbs.

The Cape Ann Advertiser tells how to color old gold with horse-radish leaves. What we want to know is, how to get any gold to color.

Young Folks' Column.

A Kiss for Mamma.

The car was all ready, the aeronaut saying
A few last words ere he sailed away
To the far, blue sky, where the sunbeams straying
Made perfect the glorious summer day;
While thousands and thousands were gathering nigh,
To wish him good journey, and bid him good by.

A wee little maid, with her sunny hair falling
Back from her beautiful, childish brow,
Sprang away from her nurse, her baby voice calling:
"An' p'ease Mr. Man, may I do now?
I want to do up wir 'oo in 'e sky,
To find my own mamma an' tiss 'er dood by."

He kissed the sweet face, while the tear drops were shining
On many a cheek hardened with care;
He unclasped the arms round his neck fondly twining,
And sailed from the little one standing there;
But a sweet voice rose to him, clear and free,
"Tell mamma I'a dood diri, an' tiss 'er fo' me!"

Deceiving the Old Man.

The Philadelphia *Times* says a good deal of amusement has been caused in dry goods trade circles by the leaking out of a little story at the expense of two young gentlemen who are widely and favorably known in the trade. The father of these young men is a prominent Market street merchant, noted for his large wealth, shrewd business ability, and great economy, particularly in the matter of wearing apparel. The sons, who are models of elegance and taste in dress, have for a long time borne particular antipathy to a certain venerable coat which has clung to their respected parent for many years, and often tried by persuasion to induce him to sell it to the rag man and buy a new one, but the old gentleman's invariable reply was, "You boys shpend money enough for glothes for one family. Dis goat is good enough for me." At length, knowing their father's fondness for a bargain, they thought of a ruse by which to induce him to lay off the old garment and get a new one. Taking a coat which the father had worn, they went to their tailor and instructed him to take it as a pattern as to size and fit, and make the finest coat he could. "We will get father down here on some pretence or other, and then you must sell him that coat. No meter what he offers, you take it and we'll pay you the balance." In due time the sons received word that the coat was finished—price, $80. The next morning at breakfast the oldest son casually remarked "Father, you will be going near the tailor's to-day, and I wish you would stop and tell him to be sure to send home my new coat to-day, for I have a party to attend to-night."

"Very vell, my son, I vill do so, but I don't see vat you poys vant mid so many goats."

The old gentleman delivered his message, and the tailor's opportunity had come. Fingering the venerable garment he remarked persuasively "You ought to have a new coat. It is a shame for a rich man like you to wear such an old garment as that."

"Tank you very much; but dis goat is goot enough for me."

"I have got something," persisted the tailor, "that I believe will fit you, and it is the greatest bargain than you ever heard of. I made it for a customer, but it was a misfit. The price of that coat," said the tailor, producing the garment, "is $80, but it won't fit the man I made it for, and I'll let you have it for next to nothing. Try it on."

The coat was tried on and proved a perfect fit.

"You'll never get such a bargain again if you live a hundred years," said the tailor.

"You may have that coat for $40."

"I'll gif you $25," said the old merchant, who knew good cloth when he saw it.

"Take it."

Carrying the old coat in a bundle, the purchaser went out arrayed in the $80 coat.

At supper that night he appeared in the familiar old coat and in excellent good humor. To his sons he said, "I made a nice little ting to-day. Ven I vas at the tailor's I bought a goat—a nice fine goat. The price was $80, but I got it for $25. I put it on, and had not gone a square before I met a friend. He noticed my new goat and shpoke about it, and I told him how I got it so sheap. He offered me $30 for the goat, and I took it—made $5 in five minutes.'

"Yes," said the sons, dolefully, in chorus, "you have made five dollars, and we have lost fifty-five." Then they explained. "My gracious! that is pad," said the old man when he comprehended the situation, but let dis be a lesson to you, my shildren. Never try to deceive your fader."

What's in a Name?

Here is a pastime for winter evenings that will compel the players to keep wide awake unless they want to incur any number of forfeits. The name of each person playing should be written on little pieces of card, shaken together in a wide vase or bag, and drawn from it, so that all the players have exchanged names until they appear in the course of the game.

At the beginning, one player alone does not put in his name, and does not draw for a new one. This player now stands in the middle of the circle, questioning the others, ordering them about, and trying in every way to take them by surprise, so as to make them answer or stir at their real names.

After every ten questions or orders, the names are rapidly drawn from the bag again. This leads to more and more confusion, because there is an inclination not only to answer the sound of real names, but that of the last names possessed. The questioner must have ten counters—marbles, shells, or anything small,—to give away, and a counter has to be taken by any one who stirs for his own name, and by any one who hesitates, forgetting to answer to the name which is drawn by lot.

When the ten counters are given away, the questioner sits down, puts his name in the bag, and draws out another name, the owner of which has to be questioner instead, and goes at once to stand in the middle. It will be his object to get rid of the ten counters now, and the object of the players to keep their wits clear, and not be taken by surprise. The questions and orders should go very quickly, thus: "Give me your hand, Mary." "Ethel and Tom, change places." "Pull your hair, Alfred." "Kate look miserable." "Have your long holidays, Kate?" "Ethel, count your fingers." Or, with a change of tone, "What a pretty locket, Mary!" when perhaps Tom is Mary, and Mary must not so much as stir her head. The frequent changing of the names is necessary for the fun and confusion in this game.

A CHILD'S HEART. The other day a curious old woman, having a bundle in her hand, and walking with painful effort, sat down on a curb-stone to rest. A group of three little ones, the oldest about nine, stopped in front of the old woman, saying never a word, but watching her face. She smiled. Suddenly the smile faded, and a corner of the old calico apron went up to wipe away a tear. Then the child asked: "Are you sorry because you haven't any children?" "I—I had children once, but they are all dead," whispered the woman, a sob in her throat. "I'm sorry," said the little girl, as her chin quivered. "I'd give one of my little brothers, but I haven't got but two, and I don't believe I'd like to spare one." "God bless you, child—bless you forever," sobbed the old woman, and for a minute her face was buried in her apron. "But I'll tell you what I'll do," seriously continued the child. "You may kiss me for three times, for he's just as sweet as candy." Pedestrians, who saw three well dressed children put their arms around that strange old woman's neck and kiss her, were greatly puzzled. They didn't know the hearts of children, and they didn't hear the woman's words as she rose to go: "O children, I'm only a poor old woman, believing I'd nothing to live for; but you've gave me a lighter heart than I've had for ten long years."

The following may serve to while away some long winter evenings: Can you place a newspaper on the floor in such a way that two persons can stand upon it and not be able to touch one another with their hands? Answer—Yes; by putting the paper in the doorway, one-half inside and the other half outside of the room, and closing the door over it, two persons can easily stand upon it and still be beyond each other's reach. Can you put one of your hands where the other cannot touch it? Easily; by putting one hand on the elbow of the other arm. Can you place a pencil on the floor in such a way that no one can jump over it? Yes, if I place it close enough to the wall of the room, Can you push a chair through a finger ring? Yes; by putting a ring on the finger and pushing the chair with the finger. You can put yourself through a keyhole by taking a piece of paper with the words "yourself" written upon it and pushing it through the hole. You can ask a question that no one can answer with a "no," by saying what does 7-9-4 spell? You can go out of the room with two legs and return with six, by bringing along a chair with you.

NATURE'S REMEDY. VEGETINE. THE GREAT BLOOD PURIFIER.

OUR MINISTER'S WIFE.

LOUISVILLE, KY., Feb. 16, 1877.

MR. H. R. STEVENS:
Dear Sir:—Three years ago I was suffering terribly with Inflammatory Rheumatism. Our minister's wife advised me to take VEGETINE. After taking one bottle, I was entirely relieved. This year, feeling a return of the disease, I again commenced taking it, and am being benefited greatly. It also improves my digestion.
Respectfully, MRS. A. BALLARD.
1011 West Jefferson street.

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SEEK

health and avoid sickness. Instead of feeling tired and worn out, instead of aches and pains, wouldn't you rather feel fresh and strong?

You can continue feeling miserable and good for nothing, and no one but yourself can find fault, but if you are tired of that kind of life, you can change it if you choose.

How? By getting one bottle of BROWN' IRON BITTERS, and taking it regularly according to directions.

Mansfield, Ohio, Nov. 26, 1881.
Gentlemen:—I have suffered with pain in my side and back, and great soreness on my breast, with shooting pains all through my body, attended with great weakness, depression of spirits, and loss of appetite. I have taken several different medicines, and was treated by prominent physicians for my liver, kidneys, and spleen, but I got no relief. I thought I would try Brown's Iron Bitters; I have now taken one bottle and a half and am about well—pain in side and back all gone—soreness all out of my breast, and I have a good appetite, and am gaining in strength and flesh. It can justly be called the *king of medicines*.
JOHN K. ALLENDER.

BROWN'S IRON BITTERS is composed of Iron in soluble form; Cinchona the great tonic, together with other standard remedies, making a remarkable non-alcoholic tonic, which will cure Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Malaria, Weakness, and relieve all Lung and Kidney diseases.

CONQUEROR OF ALL KIDNEY DISEASES.

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THE BEST KIDNEY AND LIVER MEDICINE NEVER KNOWN TO FAIL.

"I have suffered twenty years with severe disease of the kidneys; before using Hunt's Remedy two days I was relieved, and am now well." JOSHUA TUTHILL.

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"Having suffered twenty years with kidney disease, and employed various physicians without being relieved, I was then cured by Hunt's Remedy." SULLIVAN FENNER.

"I have been greatly benefitted by the use of Hunt's Remedy. For disease of the kidneys and urinary organs there is nothing superior." A. D. NICKERSON.

"I can testify to the virtues of Hunt's Remedy in kidney disease from which I suffered, and have much benefitted thereby." REV. E. G. TAYLOR.

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"Especially adapted to children." Dr. Alex. Robertson, 1027 3d Av., N. Y.

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Castoria is not narcotic. Mothers, Nurses and Doctors agree that for Sour-Stomach, Flatulency, Diarrhœa, and Constipation, nothing is so prompt as old Dr. Pitcher's Castoria. By assimilating the food, Castoria gives robust health and natural sleep.

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The Great Healing Remedy.

An infallible cure for Rheumatism, Sciatica, Neuralgia, Wounds, Sprains, Stiff Joints, Spavin, and Lameness from any cause.

P.T. Barnum, the great Showman, says:—"Among my vast troupe of Equestrians, Teamsters, Horses, Camels, and Elephants, some are always strained, bruised, or wounded. My Surgeons and Veterinarians tell me that the essential ities to men and animals, nothing is as efficacious as Centaur Liniment."

426 Fifth Av., New York, May 9th, 1876.

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HYPERTROPHY, or enlargement of the Ventricles. *Dr. Graves' Heart Regulator has paid round.*
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WATER in the heart case. (Accompanies Dropsy). *The Dr. Graves' Heart Regulator,—it acts promptly.*
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In Nervous Prostration and Sleeplessness Dr. Graves' Heart Regulator has no equal.
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